

space city!



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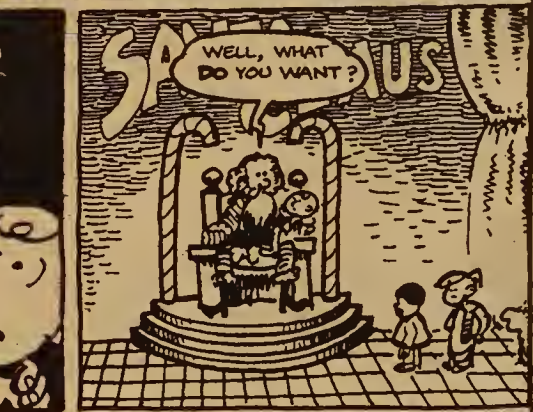
254 outa town

THE
FABULOUS
FURRY

FREAK

BROTHERS

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BY GABRIEL SIEGON



THANKS TO:
SANDY & DENIS FINNEY
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

end

UnGroovy

Dear Space City!:

Help! I'm uptite about the Youth Culture. Things are too quiet.

My life has been going okay, and maybe I'm not into the scene, but what's become of campus demonstrations and the new music and the new underground vocabulary? Only "groovy" I hear nowadays is Mrs. Olsen packing in the Maxwell House

on tv. "WI-ill you pl-EEZ dig the groovy Max-we-ELL HOUse?"

So you tell me: Where does the Youth Culture stand? Our brothers and sisters are still dying, in Vietnam and all over everywhere. So Nixon calms Spiro, and so too many kids smoke pot and they would fill the jails so the kopz ease off a little on busts. So what?

Listen, man, I grew up with Ike and shit didn't happen in this great country for eight years. Are we starting another Ike cycle? Maybe we can get Lindsay in the White House and

they will give the kids grass and let them keep their hair and have rock festivals. Yeah, man. Outa sight. Man, this is freedom!

Yeah, man. Freedom. Only two conditions: You gotta do everything the boss tells you so you've got some MONEY, and you've gotta be WHITE. Fulfill those two conditions and you won't need to worry about getting drafted, because you'll have the influence and the bread to wangle out of it. So who's uptite? Me or you or who?

I have always argued against viol-

ence, and as a writer and person I've tried to promote the healthy part of the youth culture. But the fact remains that it's POWER that moves the dinosaurs in the administration, and if pressure is not maintained we're going to enter a new kind of pretty potted Playboy nightmare. Groovy, man. Groovy.

JANIS LIVES?

Jeff Williams
Houston



Galleria-ization

To the editors and readers of Space City:

On Dec. 4, 1970, year of the Galleria, I was minding my own at Houston's Amerika Mind Fuck, the mirrored menagerie called Galleria. This was my second trip there, the first time I was there about 30 minutes and left by choice. The second time I did not. I was minding my own with a friend when Mr. Galleria, or whatever, screamed out "Sir, sir you will have to leave because you are improperly dressed." I didn't have a shirt on. I was wearing overalls, properly snapped, of course.

He said that we would have to leave immediately. So my friend and I proceeded to look for the exit and avoid the bullshit. We saw an exit and were going to take it out when Mr. Galleria stated that this wasn't the proper exit.

Looking at the exit sign, having learned to read years ago and being in my Junior year of college, I knew it was an exit. Because of this, I asked if his sign was misleading. He had no reply. Poor Mr. Galleria with such a gifted position of authority possibly cannot read or is so programmed that he can only enter and exit through the main door. So to follow the Amerikan way of follow the leader, crowd or pack I directed myself to the proper exit.

In getting to the proper exit, there were guards with walky-talkies who had us pin-pointed. One of these near pigs had the nerve - or is it insight - to ask me if I didn't have a shirt on. It was quite obvious that I didn't and I told him that I was leaving.

He and another psuedo oinker followed us to the exit and as we were leaving I could hear one cleverly say in the background (very far background, if you can pick up on that) "Gee, Sarge, you get all kinds out here, don't you. Well, I think that calls for a cup of coffee."

Ah yes, he thought. Possibly too heavy for them, so they had to get their caffeine to pull themselves back together.

Out of this, one thing does perplex my mind. There are shops in Galleria that sell exactly what I had on. Strange but true - you can buy it there but you can't wear it there.



Star Hits Home

Space City,

Star's article really hit home. My experiences as a young "chick" were similar. I used to spend a lot of time learning how to be "cool" and "get boys". I looked up to guys and let them walk all over me. I'd feel hurt, but I wanted a boyfriend bad, so I put up with it. After many painful experiences, I began to see things more clearly, and to get control of myself. I slowly learned how to really love and be loved. Having a little more self-

There are no signs or brochures for proper Galleria attire. Somehow, in the back of my mind, I do think I was being discriminated - Golly Gee - I wonder - Duh!

I also wonder if I went there with only a shirt if I would be properly dressed. Sound ridiculous? The Galleria is more ridiculous.

James Shuman, Jr.
Houston

De-Lee-tion

Space City!

Howdy! You keep getting better. In your last issue in the "Hi Skool Rap Up" I noticed that there was not a letter written by a friend, about Lee Hi printed. Why? Having edited the article I felt it was effective. The topic had to do with the library. Later, this poem was composed by we few freaks at Lee. Try this for size. It might be worth printing.

confidence, I could reject egotistical relationships and people who tried to use me.

Now I have many brothers and sisters with real, honest relationships. Women's liberation should be called people's liberation because males are just as satisfied by the new quality of life as females are.

My liberation was shaking off my oppression as much as oppression from males. Men must do the same thing, because they are oppressed emotionally even more than women. Now let's hear from some liberated men.

- Carol

HATE

Hate is hard, cold
It is deep and wide.
Its burn rests forever
On whoever it shall fall upon

Hate is narrow-minded.
It can never forgive.
It makes much out of nothing
Making it impossible to live

This expresses the way many people live and shouldn't. I feel the world should know how they act. So if you could spare a space about 1x1 try it in the next issue. Might fit your letters dept.

Keep truckin',
Deritt
Houston



Dear Deritt,

Nobody here remembers seeing the letter about Lee. Sorry, try again.

The Collective

Cancel Mine

Dear Space City!

There is enough hate and violence in this sad, sick country of ours without your adding to it. Your frustrations and causes are understandable and usually for good reason. Why must your reaction always be one of hate, hate, hate?

If Carl Hampton's death teaches us anything let it be this: violence is not the answer to any problem.

Just as I cannot tolerate the insanity and hate of the Vietnam war so I cannot tolerate your hate and disgust of selected human beings who have actions, ideas, dress codes or whatever which are different from your own.

I therefore ask you to cancel my subscription at once.

Sincerely,
Bill DeForest
Houston

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by Doyle Niemann

Dec. 20 is the tenth anniversary of the founding of the National Liberation Front (NLF) of South Vietnam. Such an occasion is perhaps a good time to reflect on what the NLF — and the Vietnamese Revolution which it leads — is all about, and on what it means to us in America.

I've been reading and thinking a lot recently about the NLF and the war in Vietnam and one thing has struck me as being of paramount significance. You might call it the secret of Vietnam, for it lies at the heart of everything that is happening in Vietnam, militarily, politically, socially and economically. This is the spirit, the wisdom and the love which lies behind the Vietnamese struggle for freedom and independence.

If you think about what has happened in Vietnam during the last 30 years, it leaves you incredulous that the Vietnamese people even exist. For 30 years there has been constant war in Vietnam. For 30 years the Vietnamese people have withstood the greatest military powers that the world has ever seen — the Japanese, the French and the Americans.

During the last five years they have borne the full brunt of history's greatest military machine. More bombs have been dropped on Vietnam than were dropped in all of World War II. Over one million Vietnamese have been killed. Their country has been virtually occupied by American troops. The most elaborate, sophisticated and deadly weapons of war have been used against them. They have suffered under some of the most brutal police state governments that have ever existed. What is essentially a policy of systematic genocide — the destruction of a whole people — has been practiced upon them. There is not a single Vietnamese who has not had some friend, relative or associate killed, tortured, jailed or degraded by the American and Saigon forces.

And still the Vietnamese people have endured. No, they have more than endured, they have transcended everything that has been imposed upon them and have waged one of the most courageous and heroic struggles the world has ever seen. Not only have they risen up and militarily defeated those who would oppress them, but they have also begun the task of creating a new culture, a new society to replace the one they are struggling against.

The Vietnamese have created a revolutionary culture; a culture which gives meaning and significance to those who exist in it; a culture which gives them the strength and courage to continue to struggle, as individuals and as an entire people.

This is hard for us in the West to understand because it is so alien to what we have been trained to feel and experience. Ours is a very impersonal and dehumanized culture; one which does all in its power to deny us as individuals and as a people any sense of self, any sense of worth and meaning. It is a death culture which isolates and destroys the people in it. It is a culture of cynicism, despair, meaninglessness and oppression. Moreover, it is a culture which says that this is the only way it could be — human nature makes



Nguyen Tam, 16-year-old guerrilla who shot down a U.S. helicopter in Vietnam.

LNS photo

NLF ● ● Ten Years Of Heroism

it so.

The revolutionary culture of the NLF did not happen all at once, nor is it complete. It was created over a long period of time, through constant struggle and hardship. All the old things which had been part of their oppression — the self-hatred, the fatalism, the fear, the isolation — had to be rejected and overcome. That the Vietnamese people have been able to do this; that they have been able to stand up to the imperialistic monster and insist on their right to be free, independent and in charge of their own destinies is testament to their greatness as a people. The struggle has strengthened them, given them a new identity and a new meaning.

It is something that they are very aware of themselves. When writing or talking about their struggle they do not dwell on the negative, on all the atrocities which have been committed against them, but rather stress the positive, the new soc-

iety and the new men and women they are building right now. This is what gives them meaning and value. This is what is worth fighting and dying for. This is something that the imperialists, be they American, French, Japanese or whatever, can never have. Their only intent is to destroy and exploit, never to build.

There are many lessons for those of us in America to learn from the struggle of the Vietnamese people. The most important, though, is the necessity to create a new consciousness, a new culture to replace that which we oppose. This may not be as difficult as it seems. The roots of this new culture lie in us even today. They lie in our very humanity.

The death culture of America may try to pervert and destroy that humanity but it can never be totally successful. It is time for us to do

as the Vietnamese have done and look deep inside ourselves to discover the patience, the courage, the love and the strength to build a new society in America. We must become aware of the feelings and longings which lie inside of each of us and we must come together to give that an expression. We must create our own revolutionary culture.

It has often been said that we have no heroes, no models, to guide us. Well, the Vietnamese people offer us a model and a guide. They are not heroes in the John Wayne sense. We do not need that kind of individual egoistic hero, but they are indeed heroes in the struggle to create a new humanity and a new world. It would do us well to follow their example.

All Power to the People!
VIETNAM WILL WIN!

NEW MORNING -- CHANGING WEA



THER

LIBERATION News Service

(Editors note: This communication dated December 6, 1970, arrived special delivery in the LNS office on December 10. The two stamps on the envelope commemorated Tom Paine and Lucy Stone. The first page of the document has a handpainted rainbow with a red lightning arrow. A Vietnamese stamp is in the right hand corner. The stamp shows a Vietnamese woman dressed in green, with a rifle over her shoulder. "NEW MORNING - Changing Weather" is painted in black ink above the rainbow.

The document is signed Weather Underground, and Bernardine Dohrn.)

This communication does not accompany a bombing or a specific action. We want to express ourselves to the mass movement not as military leaders but as tribes at council. It has been nine months since the townhouse explosion. In that time, the future of our revolution has been changed decisively. A growing illegal organization of young women and men can live and fight and love inside Babylon. The FBI can't catch us; we've pierced their bullet-proof shield. But the townhouse forever destroyed our belief that armed struggle is the only real revolutionary struggle.

It is time for the movement to go out into the air, to organize, to risk calling rallies and demonstrations, to convince that mass actions against the war and in support of rebellions do make a difference. Only acting openly, denouncing Nixon, Agnew and Mitchell, and sharing our numbers and wisdom together with young sisters and brothers will blow away the fear of the students at Kent State, the smack of the Lower East Side and the national silence after the bombings of North Vietnam.

The deaths of three friends ended our military conception of what we are doing. It took us weeks of careful talking to rediscover our roots, to remember that we had been turned on to the possibilities of revolution by denying the schools, the jobs, the death relationships we were "educated" for. We went back to how we had begun living with groups of friends and found that this revolution could leave intact the enslavement of women if women did not fight to end and change it, together.

And marijuana and LSD and little money and awakening to the black revolution, the people of the world. Unprogramming ourselves; relearning Amerikan history. The first demonstration we joined; the first time we tried to convince our friends. In the wake of the townhouse we found that we didn't know much about each others' pasts — our talents, our interests, our differences.

We had all come together around the militancy of young white people determined to reject racism and U.S. exploitation of the third world. Because we agreed that an underground must be built, we were able to disappear an entire organization within hours of the explosion. But it was clear that more had been wrong with our direction than technical inexperience (always install a safety switch so you can turn it off and on and a light to indicate if a short circuit exists.)

Diana, Teddy and Terry had been in SDS for years. Diana and Teddy had been teachers and both spent weeks with the Vietnamese in Cuba. Terry had been a community organizer in Cleveland and at Kent; Diana had worked in Guatemala. They fought in the Days of Rage in Chicago. Everyone was angered by the murder of Fred Hampton. Because their collective began to define armed struggle as the only legitimate form of revolutionary action, they did not believe that there was any revolutionary motion among white youth. It seemed like black and third world people were going up against Amerikan imperialism alone.

Two weeks before the townhouse explosion, four members of this group had firebombed Judge Murtagh's house in New York as an action of support for the Panther 21, whose trial was just beginning. To many people this was a very good action. Within the group, however, the feeling developed that because this action had not done anything to hurt the pigs materially it wasn't very important. So within two weeks time, this group had moved from fire-bombing to anti-personnel bombs. Many people in the collective did not want to be involved in the large scale, almost random bombing offensive that was planned. But they struggled day and night and eventually, everyone agreed to do their part.

At the end, they believed and acted as if only those who die are proven revolutionaries. Many people had been argued into doing something they did not believe in, many had not slept for days. Personal relationships were full of guilt and fear. The group had spent so much time willing themselves to act that they had not dealt with the basic technological considerations of safety. They had not considered the future: either what to do with the bombs if it had not been possible to reach their targets, or what to do in the following days.

The Military Error

This tendency to consider only bombings or picking up the gun as revolutionary, with the glorification of the heavier the better, we've called the military error.

After the explosion, we called off all armed actions until such time as we felt the causes had been understood and acted upon. We found that the alternative direction already existed among us and had been developed within other collectives. We became aware that a group of outlaws who are isolated from the youth communities do not have a sense of what is going on, can not develop strategies that grow to include large numbers of people, have become "us" and "them."

It was a question of revolutionary culture. Either you saw the youth culture that has been developing as bourgeois or decadent and therefore to be treated as the enemy of the revolution, or you saw it as the forces which produced us, a culture that we were a part of, a young and unformed society (nation).

In the past months we have had our minds blown by the possibilities that exist for all of us to develop the movement so that as revolutionaries we change and shape the cultural revolution. We are in a position to change it for the better. Men who are chauvinists can change and become revolutionaries who no longer embrace any part of the culture that stands in the way of the freedom of women. Hippies and students who fear black power should check out Rap Brown's *Die Nigger* and George Jackson's writings. We can continue to liberate and subvert attempts to rip off the culture. People become revolutionaries in the schools, in the army, in prisons,

in communes and on the streets. Not in an underground cell.

Because we are fugitives, we could not go near the movement. That proved to be a blessing because we've been everywhere else. We meet as many people as we can with our new identities; we've watched the TV news of our bombings with neighbors and friends who don't know that we're Weatherpeople. We are often afraid but we take our fear for granted now, not trying to act tough. What we once thought would have to be some zombie-like discipline has turned out to be a yoga of alertness, a heightened awareness of activities and vibrations around us — almost a new set of eyes and ears.

Even though we have not communicated about ourselves specifically before this, our actions have said much about where our heads are at. We have obviously not gone in for large scale material damage. Most of our actions have hurt the enemy on about the same military scale as a bee sting. But the political effect against the enemy has been devastating. The world knows that even the white youth of Babylon will resort to force to bring down imperialism.

The attacks on the Marin County Court House and the Long Island City Jail were because we believe that the resistance and political leadership that is growing within the prisons demands immediate and mass support from young people. For all the George Jacksons, Afeni Shakurs and potential revolutionaries in these jails, the movement is the lifeline. They rebelled expecting massive support from outside.

Demonstrations in support of prison revolts are a major responsibility of the movement, but someone must call for them, put out the leaflets, convince people that it is a priority. We are so used to feeling powerless that we believe pig propaganda about the death of the movement, or some bad politics about rallies being obsolete and bullshit. A year ago, when Bobby Seale was ripped off in Chicago and the movement didn't respond, it made it easier for the pigs to murder Fred Hampton. Now two Puerto Ricans have been killed by the pigs in the New York jails, in retaliation for the prisoner rebellion. What we do or don't do makes a difference.

It will require courage and close families of people to do this organizing. Twos and threes is not a good form for anything — it won't put out a newspaper, organize a conference on the war or do an armed action without getting caught. Our power is that together we are mobile, decentralized, flexible and we come into every home where there are children who catch the music of freedom and life.

Into Every Home

The women and men in jails are POWs held by the United States. When an Amerikan pilot is shot down while bombing North Vietnamese villages, he is often surrounded by thousands of people who have just seen their family and homes destroyed by the bombs he was delivering. Yet the man is not attacked and killed by the Vietnamese but is cared for as a prisoner. Nixon is now waging a last-ditch moral crusade around the treatment of those Amerikan war criminals to justify all his impending atrocities.

The demonstrations and strikes following the rape of Indochina and the murders at Jackson and Kent last May showed real power and made a strong difference. New people were reached and involved and the government was put on the defensive. This month the bombings could have touched off actions expressing our fury at double-talking Laird and his crew — war research and school administrators

and travelling politicians are within reach of our leaflet, our rallies, our rocks. Women's lib groups can find in Nguyen Thi Binh a sister for whom there is love and support here. Her proposals for peace must be explained and Bloody Dick's plans to use more bombers to replace the GIs who are refusing to fight exposed as the escalation and genocide they are. Vietnamization Indianization limited duration protective reaction suppressive fire horseshit. It seems that we sometimes forget that in Vietnam strong liberated women and men live and fight. Not as abstract guerilla fighters, slugging it out with U.S. imperialism in Southeast Asia, but as people with values and loves and parents and children and hopes for the future.

People like Thai, a fighter in the People's Liberation Armed Forces who was in Hue during Tet and at Hamburger Hill a year later, or Than Tra, an organizer in the mass women's organization and the students' movement in the cities, who had not seen her lover in nine years. They travelled for a month to come to Cuba to meet with us, to sing and dance and explain how it is in Vietnam. There is nothing brutal or macho about guns and bombs in their hands.

We can't help thinking that if more people knew about them, the anti-war movement would never have allowed Nixon and Agnew to travel to so many cities during the past election with only the freaks at Kansas State and the people of San Jose to make our anger at his racism known to the world.

The Hearts of Our People

The hearts of our people are in a good place. Over the past months, freaks and hippies and a lot of people in the movement have begun to dig in for a long winter. Kent and Augusta and Jackson brought to all of us a coming of age, a seriousness about how hard it will be to fight in Amerika and how long it will take us to win. We are all beginning to figure out what the Cubans meant when they told us about the need for new men and new women.

People have been experimenting with everything about their lives, fierce against the ways of the white man. They have learned how to survive together in the poisoned cities and how to live on the road and the land. They've moved to the country and found new ways to bring up free wild children. People have purified themselves with organic food, fought for sexual liberation, grown long hair.

People have reached out to each other and learned that grass and organic consciousness-expanding drugs are weapons of the revolution. Not mandatory for everyone, not a gut-check, but a tool — a Yacqui way of knowledge. But while we sing of drugs the enemy knows how great a threat our youth culture is to their rule, and they employ their allies — the killer-drugs (smack and speed) — to pacify and destroy young people. No revolution can succeed without the youth, and we face that possibility if we don't meet this threat.

People are forming new families. Collectives have sprung up from Seattle to Atlanta, Buffalo to Vermont, and they are units of people to trust each other both to live together and to organize and fight together. The revolution involves our whole lives; we aren't part-time soldiers or secret revolutionaries. It is our closeness and the integration of our personal lives with our revolutionary work that will make it hard for undercover pigs to infiltrate our collectives. It's one thing for pigs to go to a few meetings, even meetings of a secret cell. It's much harder for them to live

Continued on page 18



The Family Hand is closing. Simple as that. "You may have heard the rumor. You may have said, 'Oh, I've heard that before, but it never happens. The Hand always carries on. They won't fold.'"

Well, we talked to Mike Condray, whose steady hands, along with those of compatriot Linda Herrera, have guided Houston's community restaurant through hard times and good. And he says, 'tis so. New Years Eve will usher in the new year, but it will also be the Family Hand's farewell number.

The Hand has been with us since May of 1969. (For three months before that it was the Maverick Camel, run by a troupe of transient thespians.) In that time it has become perhaps the most stable institution of Houston's a'bornin freak community. It's been a focal point, a friendly water hole, something you could count on.

And those who would as soon see our culture stillborn, have recognized the Hand for what it is. The pigs have raided it, and the Klan has fire-bombed it. But all that's been told before, and what's important now is — why is the Hand closing, and what's in store for the future?

One thing Mike makes clear: Don't try and talk us out of it. The decision is made. Don't come and offer money to help out. Don't say, oh, we haven't supported the Hand, but now things'll be different.

People *have* supported the Hand, says Mike. They've been great. And the group of people that the Hand has pulled together to serve the people good food and cheap good sounds and a free atmosphere to come together — they've been great. But here's where it gets vague, hard for Mike to put into words: the whole thing, the way it was structured, just couldn't make it. The rent is way too high. Back taxes have been piling up. The financial situation is just too tight. The present crisis could be muddled through, but there would be another.

FOND FAREWELL TO FAMILY HAND

Mike looked a bit weary as we sat upstairs, and rapped. But you didn't get the sense that anything had died.

The scene wasn't soppy at all.

And, in fact, there's a very good chance that someone else will take over the physical plant, maybe even the stock, and carry on. It won't be the Family Hand any more, but there's lots of ways to fill hungry mouths. We just hope that the new folks have the spirit and concern for the community that Mike Condray, Linda Herrera, George and Linda Banks and all the others have shown — though it no longer be the *Family Hand*, may it remain outstretched.

As for Linda, Mike and the people who've been making the Hand happen — they'll be heard from. They want to do another food thing, and are looking for a place. Maybe in the Montrose, and maybe even downtown. When he said downtown, Mike's eyes sort of sparkled. They'd kind of like to go downtown — and build some kind of a bridge. Anyway, something new will happen, though probably not real soon.

So, drop by the Hand and bid the folks adieu. Say thanks, but don't get all maudlin about it. Things that we love will pass, but we're too busy buildin' to get real hung up about one farewell.

—Thorne Dreyer

RITZY HOUSTON CLUB WORKERS ON STRIKE

Members of AFL-CIO 251 (Hotel and Restaurant Workers) are on strike against the unfair labor practices of the Houston Club.

The Houston Club, located on the top floor of the Texas Bank of Commerce, is a gathering point for Houston's ruling elite with "Junior Memberships" starting at \$1500 monthly dues. No blacks are included in the membership, but nearly all of the 132 striking workers are black.

The strike was called after the club management failed to negotiate over a four month period of 16 sessions. The union, which was formed on July 8, is not recognized as the "official" bargaining agent by club management. However, the union is recognized by government mediators who intervened without success. Then on Dec. 4, a strike vote was called and passed unanimously by the 124 members voting.

On Dec. 14, workers received letters demanding that they go back to work or be replaced. On Dec. 15, workers were told by registered letter that they had been replaced.

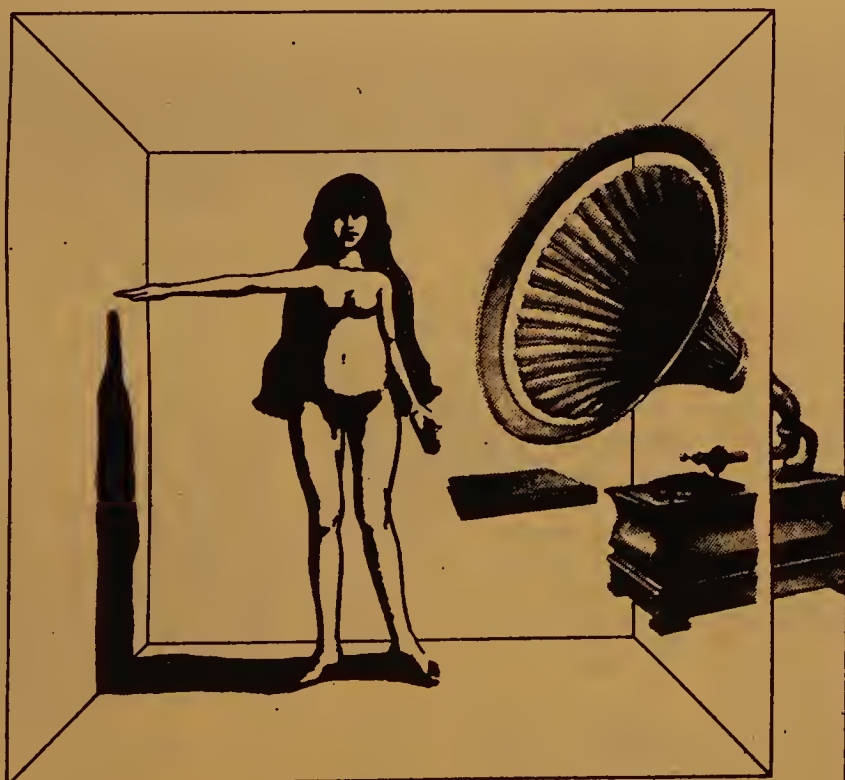
Meanwhile, the club continues to operate. Luncheons are now buffet, and customers have to wait longer. Management has called in ex-employees and has used office personnel and supervisors and their families to tend the floor. Peakload was contacted, but they honored the picket line. Clayton Woodbury, an employee of four years and the strike spokesman, reports that scab labor is being tunneled in from other buildings and scabs are now given garage parking privileges and are allowed to use the front elevators.

Employees start at \$1.60 per hour and wages scale to \$2.50. Wages is not one of the issues, however, but rather *how* employees are paid. Members are told not to tip, as a 15% gratuity is added to their bill, but this 15% goes to the club and not to the waiter. Employees feel this deceives people to believe the 15% goes to those who serve them.

Clayton reports, though, that the strike "is an issue of power, not wages." Workers want the power to establish rules for working conditions, including rules to prevent arbitrary firings. They also want power to eliminate racist hiring and promotion policies. For example, the same club that hires 100 black people to work in the "Plantation Room" has no black people in the front office. Also, "service personnel," mostly blacks, are supposed to use different dressing rooms from managers and supervisors.

The strike continues. There is no strike fund and most families are poor. Some may be evicted. However, the strikers' plea has not been for donations, but for sympathetic people to come down, possibly bring sandwiches, and give picketers moral support by showing we're behind them.

—Randy Chapman



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OPEN NEW YEARS EVE



Tanganyika Hill, Minister of Finance of PPII and a righteous organizer of the Carl B. Hampton Free Clinic, raps to folks at Carl Hampton memorial birthday celebration in front of the clinic, Thursday, Dec. 17. (Carl, who was murdered by Houston police July 26, 1970, would have been 22 that day.)
THE SPIRIT OF CARL LIVES!!

Photo by V. Smith

Houston Police Harrass Hampton Free Clinic

by Victoria Smith

The Carl B. Hampton Free Clinic recently opened for inoculations at 2828 Dowling St. And it looks as though the pigs are attempting to keep the community away, and, in fact, to prevent the clinic from opening at all.

Police continually harrassed people working on the clinic throughout all the months of building. Folks coming or going to clinic meetings were frequently stopped, searched, questioned and ticketed.

But the police seem to be taking the whole thing a little more seriously now that it looks like the clinic is definitely going to open. After all, the clinic is designed to help meet some of the health care needs of poor people of all races, and it is free.

Only hours after the rally and celebration at the clinic on Thursday, Dec. 17, Tanganyika Hill and Sophie Powell, both members of People's Party II, were busted on McIlhenny St., just off Dowling, on charges of prostitution. They were on their way home from dinner around 9 p.m. when the pigs pulled up and asked Tanganyika how many times she'd been to jail. She answered, "Three." "Well, we're going to make it a fourth time," the arresting officer said.

The sisters were taken down to city jail and held over night while the pigs ran a "check" on them.

Prostitution? Well, one cop at the station testified to the transparency of that charge. "She's no prostitute," he said when he saw Tanganyika (who incidentally is Minister of Finance of PPII), "She's a member of the People Party Number Two."

(A happier note. When friends went down to bail out Tanganyika, there was a mix up in names and to their surprise, they ended up bailing out a

and to their surprise, they ended up bailing out a white woman charged with prostitution, instead of Tanganyika. The woman was very disappointed when she found that there had been a mistake and she would have to return to jail. So the folks paid her bail anyway, took her home with them and had a good rap. Power to the prisoners!!)

Anyway, the attorney for Tanganyika and Sophie was finally able to bail them out at noon the day after the bust.

Tanganyika, who said that the pigs threatened her life, claims that she will fight the charge in court in hopes of alleviating some of the harrassment.

Friday night, Dec. 18, was very tense along Dowling St. Some white sisters who had come to pick Tanganyika up for a meeting were questioned and intimidated by several patrolmen outside the People's Party II headquarters.

Four patrolmen followed close on the heels of the sisters as they walked to the door of the headquarters. One of the sisters, oblivious of their presence, leaned her head in the door to warn the residents about the heat. To her uncomfortable surprise, the next thing she heard was a pig saying, "Hey, who do you think you are — Paul Revere?" Ha, ha, ha.

The pigs then attempted to gain entry into the headquarters to search for narcotics, but Tanganyika informed them that since they had no search warrant they had no business on the property, and goodnight. They didn't press the issue, but left muttering that they'd be back with a warrant.

After that, Dowling St. around the clinic and the People's Party headquarters became a veritable

pig pen. As many as 25 carloads of policemen prowled the area, stopping anyone and everyone in cars, searching them, questioning them. This activity continued well into the night. The following night a shot was fired into the headquarters, but there were no further incidents.

It may well be that the pigs are not up for a major confrontation thing with People's Party and supporters at this time, although we should be careful about trying to second guess them. But their activities Friday night indicate that they're trying to frighten the community away from the clinic, as well as people who come into the area to support the project.

The potential effectiveness of this tactic is obvious. If the people are afraid to come to the clinic, to help or to be helped, the clinic can't serve the people and therefore can't exist.

Despite intimidation, however, the clinic was open for inoculations the following day, Saturday Dec. 19.

The Carl B. Hampton Free Clinic is a project of the Houston Health Coalition, a loose-knit organization comprising several Houston health groups — Inlet Drug Crisis Center, Houston Health Organization, Organization for Community Health Services — and Peoples Party II and the Red Coyote Tribe Medical Family.

Continuing financial support is necessary to help make the clinic a reality. Send contributions to the Carl B. Hampton Free Clinic account, Riverside National Bank, P.O. Box B385, Houston, Tex.

Anyone interested in working with the clinic should call Switchboard, 526-3666, and leave a message.

... in seattle ...

Judge Cries Prejudice:

by Mike Kazin
LIBERATION News Service

"The fact that we were establishing human contact with the jurors freaked the Judge out." — a Seattle Conspiracy defendant.

(Editor's note: Six men and one woman have been on trial in Tacoma's Federal courthouse since late November. (One other defendant is underground.) They are charged with conspiracy to do damage to two federal

buildings in Seattle during the TDA demonstrations which followed the Chicago conspiracy convictions. Five of them are also charged with the "Rap Brown Act" — crossing state lines with intent to incite a riot.)

TACOMA, Wash. (LNS) — Judge George Boldt has sat as a federal judge in the district of western Washington for over 17 years. He presided over the famous GE price-fixing trial (the guilty executives all got light jail sentences of under 18 months) and

has sent a number of young draft resisters off to the state penitentiary at McNeil Island for five year stretches. Among other judges and long-time trial lawyers, Boldt has the treasured reputation of never losing his cool.

Boldt might have lost that reputation on Dec. 10. His every attempt to curb the constitutional rights of the defendants in the Seattle Conspiracy case was met with constant opposition by the seven and their lawyers. The judge finally snapped. Accus-

ing the defendants of carrying out a "calculated deliberate attempt to disrupt the proceedings through concerted action," Boldt cited six of them — Chip Marshall, Mike Abeles, Joe Kelly, Roger Lippman, Mike Lerner, and Jeff Dowd (the only woman defendant, Susan Stern, was in the hospital having an operation) — for "the worst example of contempt I have ever experienced."

A few minutes before, Chip Marshall had tried to explain to a con-

*by Africa Research Group

The Polaroid Revolutionary Workers Movement has called an international boycott on Polaroid products until all sales to South Africa have been terminated.

There is nothing new about Polaroid's sales in South Africa — the corporation has been doing business there since 1938. Nor is there anything new about American corporate investment in South Africa. Investment returns there are over twice as high as returns in the United States.

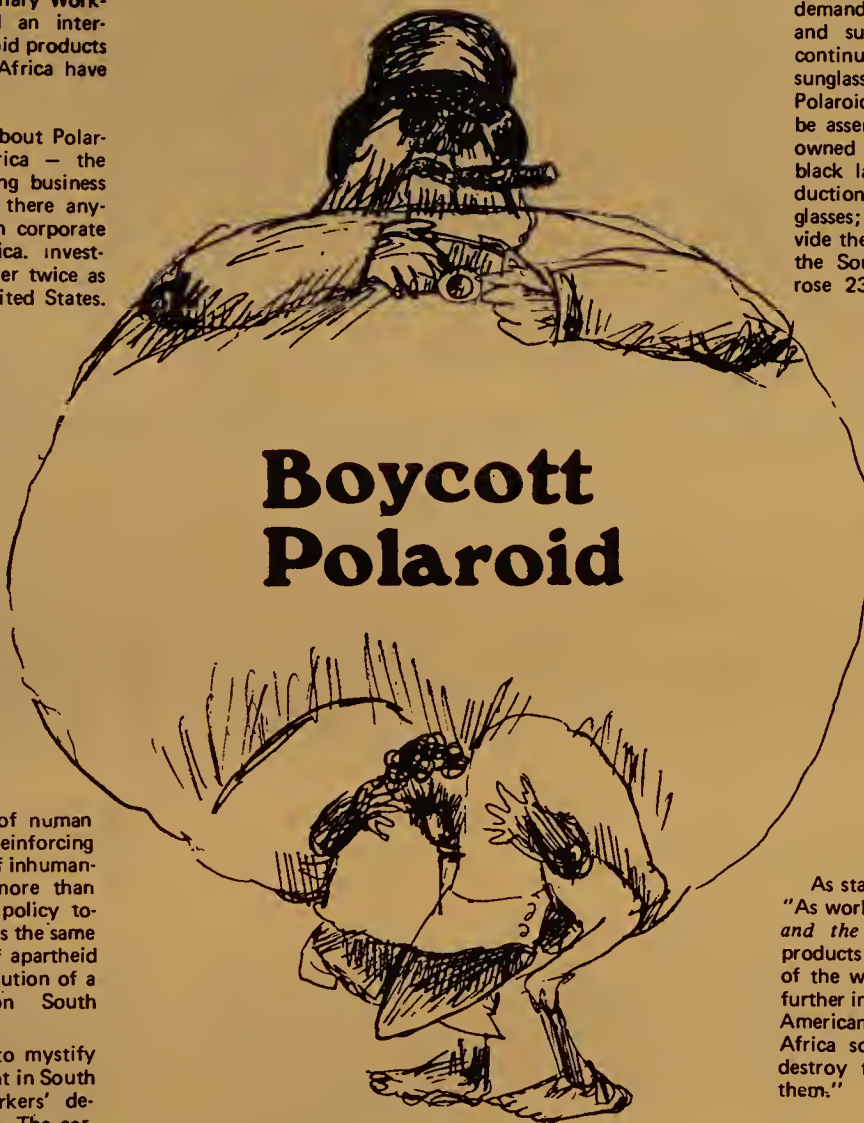
Because of this, hundreds of companies like Polaroid have chosen to open subsidiary plants in South Africa where black labor is cheap.

Of the 456 U.S. corporations doing business in South Africa, Polaroid is among the smallest. When compared with giants such as IBM, GM, American Metal Climax, Firestone or Westinghouse, Polaroid's involvement in South Africa is less than crucial.

Polaroid, however, is particularly vulnerable to attack on its South African involvement because it tries to project a public image of being one of the "youngest" and most "liberal" corporations in America. Polaroid makes a point of employing blacks and having its executives sit on local community boards. It claims to be a

"pace setter in the field of human relations" yet it has been reinforcing and legitimizing a system of inhumanity in South Africa for more than thirty years. U.S. foreign policy towards South Africa functions the same way — publically critical of apartheid while ignoring the UN resolution of a total economic boycott on South Africa.

Polaroid has attempted to mystify the nature of its involvement in South Africa and evade the workers' demands by using double talk. The cor-



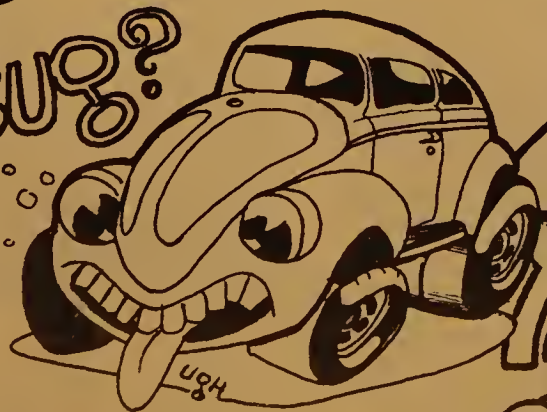
poration has not met the workers demands. The sales of cameras, film, and sunglasses have not been discontinued; nor has the production of sunglasses in South Africa stopped. Polaroid ships its U.S. made lenses to be assembled in South African plants owned by American Optical. Cheap black labor is exploited for the production of these "Cool Ray" sunglasses; rich white South Africans provide the market for them. Profits from the South African sunglass business rose 23% in 1969.

This is where the line is drawn. Demands threatening Polaroids (or any corporation's) real economic interests are not easily conceded. Any form of U.S. business in South Africa helps to stabilize that oppressive system by strengthening the South African economy. The relationships between growing U.S. investments in South Africa and the strengthening of apartheid has been repeatedly obscured.

This anti-corporate struggle initiated by a group of workers in Cambridge, Mass. has broad implications. Polaroid is only the beginning. The ANC, recognised liberation movement in South Africa, has endorsed the demands of the Polaroid Revolutionary Workers Movement. Black workers in the U.S. and black freedom fighters in South Africa have a common goal.

As stated by the Polaroid workers: "As working people we have the duty and the right to demand that the products of our labor serve the needs of the world's peoples — not lead to further injustice. We must force all American companies out of South Africa so that the people there can destroy the system which oppresses them."

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'ALL MODELS!'

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People Stand In Rain

fused jury (who had been out of the courtroom during all previous confrontations between Boldt and the defense) why the six radicals had stayed out of the courtroom for half an hour at the start of the morning session. Over thirty people were outside in a freezing rain waiting to get into the trial and the small regiment of federal marshalls who control seating and entrance to the court building were keeping them outside. This had been happening every day since the trial began on Nov. 23, Chip told the jurors, and the defendants had finally decided to take some action to break the marshalls' absolute control over entrance into the building. Judge Boldt had already stated his feelings on the matter: "Those kind of people can stay in the rain," he had snapped to Jeff Dowd earlier in the morning.

Chip was still talking to the jury when Boldt, who had stormed out of the courtroom, came back in and angrily charged Marshall with another contempt citation. Then he pulled his surprise move — claiming that the defendants had prejudiced their own case by standing up and speaking to the four women and eight men jurors.

Boldt declared a mistrial and sent the stunned jury home.

I talked to some of the jurors. All of them disputed the judge's charge that the defendants' actions over the 11 days of the trial had prejudiced the case or had made a fair trial impossible.

John Boorman, an ex-marine MP, whom the defense had reluctantly accepted as a juror, said that he had no objections to the seven's frequent political statements in court and that he was "disappointed in not being able to finish the trial out." Floyd Getchell, at 26 the youngest juror, confessed that he was beginning to favor the defense a little more each day. He predicted that it would have been a hung jury if the trial had been allowed to finish.

Back in the courtroom, Judge Boldt quickly set hearings on the contempt charges for the following Monday, and hurried to his chambers for an early lunch. A couple of days before he had confessed in a long conversation with defense lawyers that the trial was giving him "sleepless nights." He had also complained to

them about their clients' repeated references to "extraneous issues" like the war in Indochina and racism in the U.S.

The government's chances for convicting the 7 may be brightening. The

new trial could drag on until summer. Not only would this mean more expenses, but it will be much more difficult for the defendants to sustain the necessary level of support for their case over such a long period.

Soledad 3 + 7 = 10

SALINAS, Calif. (LNS) — The Soledad 3 trial of Black prisoners accused of killing a white guard hasn't even begun, and the guardians of justice have decided they want more Soledad indictments. On July 22 another guard in Soledad prison was killed and since the Soledad 3 were safely locked away, the responsibility for the crime had to be put on some other prisoners' shoulders.

Right after the murder seven Black men — Jessie Phillips, Walter Watson, Jimmy James, O.C. Allen, Jimmy Wagner, Roosevelt Williams, Alfred Dunn, and Walter Watson were charged with the murder, thrown into 7x5 solitary cells and repeatedly interrogated about the guard's death.

Before the seven's preliminary hearing, Soledad officials posted notices offering early parole and monetary rewards to any inmate who would testify against them.

There has been one hassle after another about getting lawyers to represent the prisoners. Judge Gordon Campbell (the judge who was assigned to the Soledad 3 before their case was transferred out of Salinas) has refused to appoint the brothers' choice for their public defender, Patrick Hallinan.

Monday, Dec. 8, Campbell finally gave in and appointed Hallinan as Jimmy Wagner's lawyer. But the fight to allow him to represent all of the seven will be long and heavy. Next hearing is set for February 1. Meanwhile the seven remain in Solitary; they have been there five months already. And the Amerikan legal system crawls on.

**WHOLE WHEAT
FRUIT BREAD**
by Ichthyus
526-8624

Aretha to Free Angela?

NEW YORK (LNS) — Popular recording artist Aretha Franklin says she stands ready to post Angela Davis's bond, "whether it's \$100,000 or \$250,000.

"Angela Davis must go free," Aretha said. "Black people will be free. I've been locked up (for disturbing the peace in Detroit) and I know you've got to disturb the peace when you can't get no peace.

"Jail is hell to be in. I'm going to see her free if there is any justice in our courts, not because I believe in communism but because she's a black woman and she wants freedom for

black people.

"I have the money; I got it from black people — they've made me financially able to have it, and I want to use it in ways that will help out people."

So far, however, Angela is being held without bail.

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UP IN THE
MORNING AND
OFF THE SKOOL

Klear Kreek

We got a call last Wed., Dec. 16, from a girl who said she wanted to tell us about a disturbance at Clear Creek High skool. She hung up the phone while I was looking for a pencil. Three minutes later she called back and said the reason she had to hang up was that her mother wouldn't let her talk about it, so she went to a friend's house to call. Anyway, we managed to piece together just what happened.

Last Monday, some long-standing tensions between freaks and the ROTC boys broke out in violence when one student who had a peace flag was beaten by some dude. The skool then moved in and gave detention to the freak who got beat up, and let the other guy off.

The next day (Tuesday) the same flag was carried into the cafeteria by another student, Carl Tuggle. The ROTC boys started to throw oranges at the flag-waver. When the freaks returned fire, the ninth grade principal (Meishin) started to drag Carl down to the office. Several hundred people

got up and followed them down by the office, causing the principal to freak out and start screaming at people. Many students chose not to be intimidated by his bullshit, and went and sat down outside the office. This really blew their minds. *Goddam hippie communist protestors!*

The administration decided that drastic action was indeed necessary. This took the form of suspension for 22 students, all of whom were freshmen and sophomores. Mr. Gofarth, chief principal, then told numerous lies to their parents. Some parents knew the skool was full of shit, but more than a few actually believed their son/daughter was a part of what Gofarth called, "a secret group of people trying to overthrow ROTC and the establishment."

That's what the scene is now, but one person who called said that people were really getting pissed off, "and the shit has only begun to fly at Clear Creek!"

RIGHT ON!
— Jim

SAM RAYBURN, HIGH

Dear Space City:

Last Friday night we were riding bicycles through Sam Rayburn parking lot — my school — and got hassled by the pigs for this and only this forbidden crime. The ROTC were the ones that called the pigs saying that we were throwing rocks. No one in sight was throwing rocks. A seven-

foot ROTC leader called us god damn motherfuckers, sword on his side. I was searched by the pigs for "rocks" and a flashlight was pointed in my eyes. When we were allowed to leave we had to leave in the opposite direction. I urge everyone to come to Pasadena to help us out. Please!

Steve

BEL LAIRE ROTS, SEE!

Recently Cadet Captain Tom H. Crawford, from the Bellaire R.O.T.C. Force, was awarded the Legion's Bronze Cross award which is annually given on the bases of "leadership, scholarship, bravery and service to skool and the community." All Bellaire students were split into three groups and were told to go in turn to watch their skool "hero" being pinned.

On the stage sat some of the city o. Bellaire's highest pigs; included were the mayor of Bellaire, Kolonel Carstarphen from Bellaire High Skool, Abe Jamail from Legion of Valor, our "hero's" family, our hero and of course pig Andrews. Abe did the honors of pinning our "hero" after he told the audience some bullshit story about cats which he said was related to the students who were trying to smash R.O.T.C. all across the country.

The Kolonel from Bellaire introduced Abe by saying he was once 4-F, but because of his love for *amerika* he finally overcame his disability and was allowed to murder for his country. At the mention of 4-F the students went wild, peace signs and fists were seen throughout the auditorium . . . shouts of "Right On" filled the air . . . the pigs on stage shit.

Maybe if the R.O.T.C. understood and realized that they are being trained to oppress and murder people who are standing in the way of *amerika* imperialism, that they are helping to keep this fascist country alive, then they too could want to smash it. Why not get all the sisters and brothers in your school to join R.O.T.C. Learn how to use guns and other weapons and then turn around and off the pigs in their skool.

—Bellaire student

DAY AT DOBIE

Rah, rah, let's all be rah, rah to hold up our good standards with the other Pasadena skools. Because you see if we all are on the frill team or if we're cheer leaders we can wear our dresses seven inches shorter than the standard length; But if you come to skool to learn and be yourself, you get your dresses checked in gym, one inch too short, we'll just have to send you home, I guess. You will get a zero for the day in your classes, walk home two miles. *We the skool don't care if you're tall and it's hard to find dresses long enough, so now we will have to send a letter home to mommy and daddy saying you are improperly dress-*

ed for skool.

All the Plastics are pregnant but it's ok, because they are fake and the regular rah go Dobie type. But if a person here is at all on to life then be ready to be kicked out of skool the first day in Dobie.

Don't sit down at pep rallies, that is a sin, stand up and face the cheer leaders . . . fuck off.

Now you've been good little boys and girls, you can go outside at lunch but don't go near the curb, we know how hard it is for those cars to stop when they are going 10 miles an hour

around our freeway entrance.

So now we have to support this Dictatorship by buying a ribbon to go to the rah, rah pep rallies, but teachers check closely, we have had kids cutting their ribbons in half to share with a friend (oh sin) to get in. (But who wants to go and stand up?)

Let's all be middle class snobs so we can be like mommy and daddy, don't question anything, you know the rules.

Carolyn Evans
Dobie High School.

OL RAP-UP HI-SKOOL RAP-UP HI-SKOOL RAP-UP HI-SKO



by Doyle Niemann

Jane Fonda came to Houston Dec. 10 to speak at the University of Houston. I knew about Jane's involvement in the GI, Indian, Black and women's movements, and so I pretty much expected her to give a fairly radical rap. But still her speech really shook me. It has to be one of the most right on, beautiful things I've heard in a long time. She laid everything that is happening in this country today right out in front for us to see, and, most important, she did it in terms that really seemed to make some sense.

Most speeches that I go to — radical or otherwise — are pretty abstract and intellectual. They may be more or less interesting, but I really have to struggle to find something relevant to my personal life and experience in them. Jane really

seemed to try and avoid all that.

I came out of her speech with information, but also with more of a sense of what that information means to me and my life. Recently, I've been trying to work out in my mind just what it means to try and be a real person in this American society, what it means to try and make a revolution in America, to create a new man, a new woman and a new society. Jane's speech helped clear up some of the confusion. I came out of her speech with a renewed sense of why it is so terribly important — to the world and to ourselves — to make a revolution in this country. She laid it all out, just like it is, and there was no way you could escape her conclusion.

She talked about the war. Not just the political

tration probably would not hesitate at a "final solution to the Vietnamese problem" — the use of nuclear weapons and the genocide of the Vietnamese people. The Vietnamese know this and are counting on the American people to realize the injustice and lunacy of this war and to move to end it.

She talked about how the task of the anti-war movement in this country in the next few months is to make the American people aware of the justness of the PRG's proposals for peace and to bring a quick end to this inhuman war. Right now there are Americans in Vietnam trying to negotiate a direct treaty between the American people and the Vietnamese people. This treaty will be brought before the American people in the next few months for their ratification. If Nixon still contin-

AT UH JANE FONDA

and military situation, but the total inhumanity, injustice, irrationality and insanity of what our country is doing to the peoples of S.E. Asia and to the whole world. She talked, too, about the NLF (National Liberation Front) and the PRG (Provisional Revolutionary Government) of South Vietnam and of the incredible heroism and justice of their fight. It is virtually the *entire* Vietnamese people who want immediate peace in Vietnam and the withdrawal of U.S. forces: even elements of the Saigon government are in support of the PRG's programs for peace in Vietnam — mainly withdrawal of U.S. troops and a coalition government in which the PRG would be only one-third with elements of the Saigon government making up another third. The only people to be excluded from this coalition government would be Thieu, Ky and Diem — all hated by the Vietnamese people.

She talked about the complete insanity of the Nixon regime which would escalate the war when the United States is militarily beaten on the ground, has no political support among the Vietnamese people (who are increasingly more open about their hostility to the American presence and to Thieu and Ky), and is faced with heavy domestic opposition to the war. Such an adminis-

ues the war, the American people will have to end it themselves.

She talked about the GI movement, how they are different soldiers and how they are simply refusing to fight in this war. Nixon has said that he won't be the first president to lose a war. Well, says Jane Fonda, he may be the first president to lose an army. She stressed the necessity of actively supporting the GI movement.

She talked about political prisoners and how *every* prisoner is a "political prisoner" and ought to be supported. Some of America's best people are prisoners — Bobby Seale, Angela Davis, the Soledad Brothers, Lee Otis Johnson and thousands more.

There were a lot of other things she talked about too — women and women's liberation, gay liberation, how the government is trying to frame her on dope smuggling charges in Cleveland (organic vitamins and prescribed drugs). What she was talking about in everything she said — and this is where it gets to us — is the death of constitutional democracy and justice in this country. When it comes down to it, there is no way that a person can be for democracy, justice and humanity and

Cont. on 20

MUSIC IS NEWS

Tell the stories: sing the songs.
Civilization is upon us, we insist.

Happy and Artie Traum: Brothers to self and each, of Woodstock. "... music thrives on our energy, draws our hope, purges and soothes us. It is our life, but not our solution. A small part, maybe."

Jaime Brockett: Always coming, always gone, yet always with us. "I'm Jaime Brockett, I'm Gen. Custer, I'm P. T. Barnum, I'm a mind drift pervert from Denver who just plays music."

Maury Muehleisen — Gingerbread: Traveler west through imagination. Opaque and lucid thought/feeling; nostalgia. "Right now we're all experiencing the ever since."

Don Nix — In God We Trust: "with special thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Greene, John Fry, Denny Cordell, Leon Russell, Jim Stewart." Open the door and see all the people.

McGuinness — Flint: Top of British charts now to further and Furthur Bergmanesque/mysterious fame fortune on sunny American machinations. Welcome.



on Capitol
and
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LEAVING HOME

You have to get out. You're gonna split home. O.K., but why? If you just want to frighten the old folks back home into their senses, you need stay away only a few days. If you are really serious about living and supporting your own life you're going to be leaving forever.

The "scare method" of making things better is usually effective for the first few days after returning home. Then things slide down hill again until you are once more faced with the original situation. This is the rule, with few exceptions. If you think you can accomplish something by splitting for scare purposes, stay away a few days and then visit a runaway agency. Tell them "you want to work things out" and they'll take good care of you from there.

Those who split with the intention of living on their own have a much more difficult time than the temporary runaway. Those living on their own must survive, for they have no home to return to if they are out on the street with no money, no food, and no place to sleep. If a kid gets busted for delinquency (leaving home), he is "returned" to the custody of his/her parents. That's fairly cool if you plan on going back anyway. It's frustrating if you are really trying to get away. If you are really leaving and are reported to the police, the best way not to be busted is to, in effect, go underground. Staying unidentified and plain survival are a runaway's main problems.

HOW TO LEAVE

You must have a good, but flexible, plan if you are going to make it. Think everything that you can out in advance before you do it. It will make the real last minute decisions a lot easier to handle.

It is best to create as long an information-time gap as you can when you leave. One way of doing this is to leave town instead of going to school

in the morning. If your school does not check up on absences the same day they occur, you have an eight hour head start. This same method can be applied to "going" to such events as parties, movies, concerts, plays, meetings, sleeping at a friend's house, and so on. Just don't seem suspicious and don't take so much stuff that you look suspicious.

WHAT TO AND WHAT NOT TO TAKE

Don't take the car . . . the license number provides an easy means of identification and therefore an easy bust for theft and delinquency. Don't take the television, record player, thirteen changes of clothes, and three-thousand masked marvel comic books either. Parents become suspicious when they discover that their kid is taking three suitcases to school. The same thing happens when they discover a close to empty bedroom. If you must take a lot of bulky things, remove them over a period of time. They can be stored at a friend's house, in your school locker, or in one of the 25-cents-a-day lockers found in transportation terminals. If the old folks question you about the whereabouts of your things, say they are being repaired or that they have been lent to a friend.

You don't have to go to school eight hours a day to get a high school diploma, so don't worry about it when you leave. Those over seventeen and out of school for a year or more can take the GED. The GED is a high school equivalency exam that, when passed, enables you to enjoy all the advantages society gives high school graduates.

If you would like to keep, or someday prove, your born identity, take as complete a set of I.D.'s as you can get with you. If you obtain fake I.D.'s you may want to have someone else hold your authentic ones for you in their home or in a safety deposit box.

WHAT YOU NEED

MONEY — Unfortunately, you need bread to pay for the things you cannot get free. For this you need some ugly green or metallic shit called money. It shouldn't be too difficult to get together enough bread to last a while if you have a piggybank, bank account, well endowed brothers or sisters, or rich parents who are careless with their money.

Eventually you will have to do some gigs to raise more funds to get a place to stay. For this and some other reasons, it may be good to establish a new identity.

I.D.'s — The main reason for getting new I.D.'s is to avoid getting busted for delinquency when you are stopped by police, applying for jobs, and so on. However if you don't do it right, you can get busted for delinquency and some heavier things like forgery and false representation. Over-18 identification will make you exempt from curfews and able to legally live away from your supposed parents, but it will also make you more responsible for yourself in case of a bust. It might be wise to have a name, address, and telephone number of a couple willing to be your "parents" every once in a while for emergencies.

If you do carry fake identification . . . carry only fake I.D.'s since policemen tend to doubt those with a drivers license in one wallet bearing the name of Sam Jones and another license in another wallet bearing the name Harry Kary.

As to specifics, most identification is easy to obtain with any name. For social security just walk into the office, fill out the forms, and either get your card then or have it mailed to you. Social security cannot be used for identification, but it is necessary to get a job or drivers license.

If you can pass the test, the same

procedure is used to get a drivers license. Just have a name, address, money, and a pen.

For library card you must prove residence, so send your new self a letter at your new, or at a bogus address. Pick it up, bring it in, and get your card.

For credit cards you'll need name, past and present addresses, telephone, place of business and employer, past places of business and employers, and references.

If you "just turned eighteen" and need a draft card, go in and apply at the local board, have it sent to your real or a bogus address (depending on whether you prefer not being located or filing for CO) and take it out of the mailbox. If you do not file within ten days of your supposed birthday, you will probably not be hassled. But remember that the farther you are away

FO

from nineteen, the farther away you are from being drafted.

Birth certificates from some states can be easily duplicated by printers if they don't contain any real complicated patterns or seals. Just make sure the printer is cool and won't turn you in.

FOOD — Most of the food you eat at home is not nutritious . . . you just eat so much that you keep on living. You'll have to change your eating habits a little bit when you split so you can eat fairly cheap. Whole wheat bread, fresh fruits, fresh vegetables, and nuts (already got the berries) are fairly cheap and are enough to live on for the rest of your life. As a rule, canned food is not very nutritious. The same goes for white breads, so stay away from them. Also, you might want to pick up some brown rice if you have a place to cook it. You can survive on this diet for a few dollars a week, or for free if you could (could and should be used interchangeably in this article for obvious reasons) do a bit of shoplifting. Check out the section on rip-offs.

CLOTHING — Three changes of clothes is a good supply if you wear each set for a few days. For some reason, people expect to be given three dozen bars of deodorant soap because they wear their clothes more than half a day. They shouldn't hold their breaths waiting for the soap.

Wear your clothes until they are dirty. Then wash them at a friends house or laundromat for a few cents. You can save quite a bit of money that way. Of course you could rip off some clothes. Check out the section on rip-offs.

SHELTER — Free temporary shelter is fairly easy to find. Check with the community switchboard (if there is a freak community) for crash pads. If one doesn't exist try the local underground paper.

If a crash pad is not available you can try college dorms, abandoned apartments and houses (those for rent or sale), empty office hallways (at



OME

night), and transportation terminals with comfortable seats.

During the summer you can camp out in parks and forest preserves, sleep on beaches, and crash on park benches.

Getting an apartment should not be too much of a hassle once you raise the money for the first month's rent and a security deposit (not always required, but usually one month's rent unless you sign a lease. If you do the lease, you'll have to prove you are over 21. If not, you just pay the rent each month in advance and possibly put down a security deposit which is returned when you move out.

TRANSPORTATION — With a little ingenuity, transportation companies could be ripped off. Going between cities you must deal with airlines, railroads and buses. Within cities you have bus and subway lines. Simply study each set-up and devise a

fun

way to get on free. If you are really in a bind you can always pay.

In addition to the commercial mass-transit systems there are the good old standards, hitch-hiking and hoboing on trains. Switchboards and underground papers usually have ride-lists for riders and rides to other towns.

COMMUNICATIONS — It is usually wise to cut off all communications with friends at home until things are cool. If friends have information they will quite likely be pressured and pumped. Don't tell anyone where you are at or where you are staying if the police are looking for you. Communications with your parents can be through personal ads in newspaper classified sections, letters, telegrams and short telephone calls. If your parents are really set on finding you, it wouldn't hurt to take precautions against phone and postmark traces.

RIPPING OFF

Mirrors in small grocery stores are bubble shaped and usually placed at right angles to each other. Most of the larger chain stores also have either a long angles mirror or a viewing window across the wall behind the meat section. Both types of mirrors have blind spots and both have no significance if no one is watching them. Some drug stores have mirrors on all four sides of the store's supporting posts. Viewing balconies are popular little things installed at the back ends at most five and ten stores such as Woolworths and Kresges. And then there is the modern television camera set-up, sometimes bogus and sometimes real.

So there you are, the installed 1970 line of ancient and modern store surveillance equipment, AND to counteract it, YOU get a psychological advantage! Store managers rarely search people, especially in the middle of the store, unless they are sure they have taken something. The store wants to avoid the embarrassment of searching an innocent person as much as they want to make "their" million dollars. So next time you're "shop-

ping", be cautious, be quick, look confident, thank-you and come back soon.

THE LAW

Under age runaways (under 18 in most states) will be looked for the hardest in the city and community they split from. If the kid is under 16, they'll probably look a bit harder for him/her. If you leave home and are not found by authorities until after you have reached legal age, you are free of any legal harassment for delinquency.

When you are reported delinquent, an APB (all points bulletin) is broadcast over the police radio channel with your complete description. The APB may be out in one state, the whole region, or the whole country. It depends on how much of a traveller they expect you to be. The thing is that they have your description, so change it.

Dye your hair, discard the clothes you were last seen in and those your parents know you took with you, wear a style of clothing different than that you wore at home, get rid of any prominent identification factors (like braces on a seventeen year old boy), and do whatever else possible to prevent yourself from matching your pictures and police description.

To check if there is an APB out on you, call the police department. Just have a good cover in case they ask you



in white neighborhoods at night and white people get attacked in black neighborhoods at night.

Women should be acquainted with and should be using an effective method of birth control when they split. They should also have frequent VD checkups (Many towns have free VD clinics that will not notify parents of their child's treatment if the kid is over 12).

Unfortunately, there are a lot of pigs disguised as men that will take whatever they can from whoever they can. For this reason be extremely careful about sleeping in the open. If you do sleep out of doors, you are leaving yourself very susceptible to rape. The same goes to a lesser extent for crashing in places like transportation terminals. If there are any amount of people in the place, the guy will try to take you to his house and get to you there. The more you look like a runaway and the later it is, the more chance there is of you getting attacked or approached.

Boys crashing in transportation terminals are often offered places to stay by lonely gay brothers. If you don't accept, the guy will usually state his intentions and offer you money to go home with him. A kid might be attacked every once in a while, although it doesn't seem too common.

Buying dope from those you don't know is always risky. Those who have been dragged into the shit that is shot up may quickly contract hepatitis. If someone does contract the disease, find a health clinic through your local community switchboard or underground paper immediately.

As mentioned earlier, you are back home if you are busted and your real identity is discovered. For that reason

have a set of fake I.D.'s, a set of "on-call" parents, and all the family information you might have to tell the police for forms or in general questioning and conversation. You should exchange complete sets of information and family backgrounds with your "parents" and have agreed upon attitudes and courses of action for specific situations. If your "parents" are supposedly firm, act scared when the police call them.

Much of the information and many of the suggestions in this article are of an illegal nature and should be regarded as illegal. Follow any suggestions at your own risk.

— From The Seed, Long Gone John

People in Houston who are considering going on the road should make sure that they have some sort of contacts in strange cities, especially if they are runaways. One of the best ways to acquire reliable information is to pick up on a copy of the local underground newspaper, which will usually have the addresses and phone numbers of switchboards, food co-ops, drug crisis centers, etc. Houston Switchboard, 526-3666, can also give you the numbers of similar projects in other cities.

We would like to do a regular thing on the problems and solutions of running away for people still under fascist parental control. If you have any questions, answers or weird experiences in this field mail 'em to:

LEAVING HOME
% Space City
1217 Wichita
Houston, Texas 77004

and Profit

BUDGET
TAPES & RECORDS

all regular albums
\$2.99 - reg. 4.98

all tapes
\$4.99 - reg. 6.98

OPEN FROM
NOON TO NINE

1218 WESTHEIMER
NEAR MONTROSE

8341 LONGPOINT
K-MART CENTER

5421 BELLAIRE
IN THE TRIANGLE CENTER

SPECIALS
of the
WEEK:

John Lennon
\$2.99

Jesus Christ
Superstar \$6.99

Credence Clearwater
Pendulum \$2.59

NEW MUSIC

by Jim Ogg

JEFFERSON STARSHIP

The six musicians known collectively as Jefferson Airplane have been flying high on the popularity of their unique sound for four years and six albums; and one could venture to say that, hand in hand with the Dead, they are the foremost in American rock.

Recently, the Airplane organization has become a little loose, as bassist Jack Casady and guitarist Jorma Kaukonen decided to branch out and form Hot Tuna; and the result was one of the better albums of 1970, with the promise of more to come. *Volunteers*, the last Airplane LP, is over a year old, and work on the next has been delayed by Grace Slick's maternal condition. So her old man, rhythm guitarist/vocalist/songwriter Paul Kantner had an idea for a far-out album in collaboration with Grace; and the result, *Blows Against the Empire*, has just been released. And it is *not* the Airplane by any stretch of the imagination.

Kantner has always been low man on the Airplane totem pole, and for good reason, with the dynamic vocals of Grace and Marty Balin out front, and the backing power of Kaukonen, Casady, and Spence Dryden (now Joey Covington). *Blows* is Kantner's album, and although the credits on the cover list all the Airplane except Balin as well as a few of the Dead, David Crosby, and Harvey Brooks, it's all show and very little go. The cover is as misleading as it is dazzling.

The central idea of the thing is that all the outlaws of our society, 7,000 beautiful malcontents, will hijack the first interplanetary starship and move on out to the cool and dark. Broaden their horizons, you might say. "Mau Mau (Amerikon)" is the outlaws' theme song, a poor version of a theme stated so pointedly in "We Should Be Together." Kantner's lyrics don't exactly smack of originality, reinforcing the notion that this album was a thrown-together affair.

Hey Dick
Whatever you think of us is totally irrelevant
Both to us now and to you
We are the present
We are the future
You are the past
Pay your dues and get outta the way
Cause we're not the way you used to be



MANUFACTURED BY APPLE RECORDS, INC. 1700 BROADWAY, N.Y., N.Y. 10010

APPLE SW3373

YOKO ONO / PLASTIC ONO BAND

When you were very young
 We're something new
 We don't quite know what it is
 Or particularly care
 We just do it.

Grace's vocals and piano work and Jerry Garcia's guitar work on side two are the only things that save *Blows Against the Empire* from mediocrity. Paul Kantner is a contributing member of a truly great band; but he can't make it on his own, even when surrounded by his famous friends. Hardcore Grace fans will find some reward, but if there is a rift in the Airplane, Hot Tuna has my money.

INCREDIBLE STRING BAND

The Incredible String Band continue to live up to their name with a new double album called *U*. It is described as a surreal parable in song and dance (although there is no overall story or theme), and it surpasses all their previous efforts.

Their albums have always been on the long side. These two records provide about an hour and 45 minutes of pure enjoyment and are especially priced to boot.

There is really not space to delve into all the delights to be found here, but Robin & Mike & Rose & Licorice have again produced a wide range of music utilizing guitar, sitar, flute, fiddle, piano, mandolin, harpsichord, banjo, organ, soondri, shanai, gimbri, jews harp, and spoons; and all four can hold their own on the vocal end. There is even an ISB first with the use of electric guitar on a couple cuts, at which some ISB fans will blanch, but it is in perfect mood and restraint.

Some of the highlights include:

"El Wool Suite" (Mike - 8:28) - a raga which opens the album and sets a metaphysical tone which pervades all.

"Light in Time of Darkness" (Mike - 10:18) - with only piano accompaniment, Mike sings a love song which is painfully beautiful.

"Hirlm Pawnitof/Fairies' Hornpipe" (Mike - 6:18) - a lively, funny ballad of a highwayman, with some great fiddling by Robin, which Mike follows with a traditional hornpipe.

"Robot Blues" (Robin - 4:07) - a science-fiction boogie about mechanized love, much in the vein of "Back in the 1960's" off the *Layers of the Onion* album.

But each song is a potential favorite, as you will discover; a lot of good music in a folky mystical whimsical gothic tender package.



BUDGET

TAPES & RECORDS

all regular albums
\$2.99 reg. 4.98

all tapes
\$4.99 reg. 6.98

SPECIALS
of the
WEEK:

John Lennon
\$2.99

Jesus Christ
Superstar \$6.99

Credence
Clearwater
Pendulum \$2.59

OPEN FROM
NOON TO NINE

1218 WESTHEIMER
NEAR MONTROSE

8341 LONGPOINT
K-MART CENTER

5421 BELLAIRE
IN THE TRIANGLE CENTER



MANUFACTURED BY APPLE RECORDS, INC. 1700 BROADWAY, N.Y., N.Y. 10010

APPLE SW3372

JOHN LENNON / PLASTIC ONO BAND





ADVICE TO DOPERS

Where have all the people gone
From my life
Like shadows in the night they fade
into emptiness
The smoke pours upward as I burn
my memories behind
Like so much joss they flit with the
wind that whispers so softly
through the caverns of my mind.

— Lewis

Dear Brian,

In reading through the October 31 - November 13 issue of Space City News I was pleased to see the re-installation of your noble column. Being on a ship with a bunch of red-necks and grits as I am, I have much time to myself and I try to stay as cool as I can to keep from being hassled as it's just too much bother otherwise. This, however, doesn't prevent me from furthering the cause where and however I can, though subtly! As Jerry Rubin said, "You can cut my hair but you can't cut my hair." Much to my chagrin the closest the ship gets to Houston is Beaumont

(almost a total down). Anyway, having family to support I am suppressed in my ambition, writing.

Enclosed are some things I think people can relate to and which I'd like to share with others like myself. A lasting thing like creating art which I hope you'll consider that as is what the point is to me just like Don Sanders.

The way things have been moving (too slowly) is depressing and of a necessity I live in my own surrealistic world.

Peace, contentment, tranquility,
Lewis

To cherish, to seek above all else a life
worth living.
The misery of loneliness allows no
forgiving.
And must I wander through the mists,
a figure far from home
Damned, damned forever in anguish
alone
I yearn for your love and warmth all
consuming

To turn me to happiness as a flower
blossoming
I open my heart with fear all pervading
Of rejection, despair thrown to a life
so degrading
That must I scream "Whither goeth I?"
When in truth, I know 'tis only to die.

— Lewis

Cooking with acid?

Brian,

Can you cook with mescaline or psilocybin or acid or will the heat break the drug down?

A: High temperatures tend to break down all of these drugs, especially LSD. Organic psilocybin is sometimes taken as smoke by Indians who have a plentiful, cheap supply of mushrooms, but it is pointless to cook with psychedelic drugs: for one thing, the food itself tends to absorb and dilute the drug even if they are ingested separately.

About peyote & mushrooms & opium & more

Q: When would be the best time to go hunting for peyote? We have friends who know where to go but we would like to know when it is in season.

Also, is there any area in the southwest that has native magic mushrooms? Would Houston climate be conducive to growing them if the spores could be obtained?

Thanks,
Pisces

To Brian Grant,

I have some questions to ask you about dope.

1. How do you make marijuana tea? I really dig marijuana, but I have asthma, and it's murder on the old lungs everytime I smoke some pot. I heard — or read — somewhere that marijuana can be taken into the body by other ways besides smoking it. Is this true?

My second question is about opium. How is opium grown? By seed or how?

My third question — how is peyote grown? By seed? I once read a book called Psychedelic Ecstasy by William Marshall and Gilbert W. Taylor that there are some greenhouses in the southwestern states that carry on an active mail order business — shipping peyote buttons and recipes around the country. This book didn't give any names or addresses of the green-

houses which ship peyote. So — I was wondering if you might know of some greenhouses that mail peyote buttons and recipes? I once read in the newspapers that peyote cactus grows wild in some parts of Texas. I wonder what parts of Texas?

My last and final question (you're probably wondering if this letter is ever going to end — so am I). Anyway my last question is — do you know of any kind of fairly strong stimulant drug other than caffeine — that I can buy in a drugstore which does not require a prescription? I suffer quite often — with mental depression — and I need something that would stimulate me.

From the Paranoid,
D.F.

A: Peyote is not an annual; it grows for several years and can be eaten at any time. Whether the potency of the cactus varies seasonally is debatable, but I have eaten peyote harvested at various times of the year with no systematic differences in potency. If I printed information about the location of peyote fields, it would only make it unsafe to harvest there: many areas are already under surveillance, and the narcs do read this column.

Houston is too flat and too wet for mushrooms, although a good greenhouse could fix that. The spores are temperamental, at best, and the mushrooms do not transplant well. They grow best in the mountains of central Mexico; cold, clean and undisturbed.

Marijuana tea does not work too well, even if you eat the boiled leaves as well, since 212° is not hot enough to make the cannibinol unstable enough for the potency boost. Bake it and eat it, in or out of pastries, casseroles, or other goodies. Allow an hour or two for the full effect, which last longer this way than with smoking.

Opium comes from flowers. The opium poppy is tapped by making little slits on the flower pod. The sap oozes out and is collected: this is raw opium. It can be refined into morphine or heroin by chemical processes, or smoked as is. The poppies are grown from seeds, but the seeds are hard to get or to grow.

Mail order peyote suppliers became illegal in spades in 1966. Before that it was possible to deal peyote "not for human consumption", but the new state law is much tougher than the old federal one.

I know of no over-the-counter uppers other than caffeine, at least of the kind you have in mind. Besides, I dispute the wisdom of taking uppers to combat depression. There are plenty of "doctors" around who will gladly exchange a legal scrip for some kind of speed for the price of his service, but I feel that if adequate rest and a proper diet are not enough to give you the energy you need, you should try to figure out what it is you are so depressed about, rather than looking for pills to temporarily mask the symptoms. For what it is worth, these are depressing times, all of us are somewhat depressed, and being depressed is no crime: it is part of life. Pain and pleasure, depression and exhilaration, but two sides of the same coin, both part of the experience of living. I believe that the notion that you have got to be happy all the time is a myth that causes a lot of grief; we should accept experience for what it is, suffering and joy are both real, and define one another.

(Address your questions and comments about dope and reality and stuff to Brian Grant, c/o Space City!, 1217 Wichita, Houston, Tex. 77004.)

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THE
ULTIMATE
SHOP FOR
YOUR HEAD

WAYNE WOOD

Uof H Process Defunded - Refunded

The Process, the University of Houston's brand new underground format newspaper, was faced with its first head-on confrontation with the powers that be at the Koogar Kampus. Student Life Vice President T. Roger Nudd cut off funds — for 24 hours — for the Process, which is funded by the U. of H Students' Association.

In a memo dated Dec. 3, Nudd ordered the funds to The Process frozen "until the Student Publications Committee meets and changes its bylaws." Their bylaws say the SPC must "approve" all "student publications."

The day before the memo, Nudd had called members of the Process to his office to discuss a letter appearing in the Dec. 2 issue of the paper.

The letter in question was from a Mr. A.K. Roztik of Austin and read as follows:

How our framework flexibly meets administrative needs! So, unfortunate Chapman's kangaroo suspension. Dare involved collegians keep silent?

Patrick J. Nicholson, UH Vice President in charge of hustling contribution money and keeping the Legislators happy (it was Nicholson who told Gov. Preston Smith "This is not the real University of Houston" as Smith walked off the stage earlier this year) called Nudd at home the night of Dec. 1.

Nicholson pointed out to Nudd that the letter from Roztik was an acrostic. He then told Nudd to take the first letter of each word in the letter and spell out the hidden message.

On Dec. 2, the Process staffers met with UH Information director Farris Block and discussed the letter.

"I thought it was a little bit below the belt," Block said in all seriousness.

Block said that the Process was on "pretty shaky grounds" anyway because it should be under the Student Publications Committee — a faculty and administration controlled board which insures no student publication gets out of line too much.

Block went on to say that he thought every newspaper should be accountable to a publisher.

All through the conversations, the administrators kept asking that one person be referred to as "editor" of the paper. They also kept referring to the "shaky grounds" the paper was on, saying it should be under control of the SPC.

If The Process were under SPC control, then its "editor" could be removed at the whim of the Committee, and its editorial content and budget would be open to Committee control.

Process staffers told Nudd that they had operated on a basis of complete mistrust from the first and had spent all the money from their account immediately, leaving very little for him to freeze. They also pointed out that the paper had no intention of going under SPC control and such a decision made by the administration wasn't worth the hot air it took to make it.

To his chargin, Nudd found out that The SPC wasn't really that hot to take Process in under its jurisdiction because that would mean they might also have to help fund it, taking some money away from the already controlled Daily Cougar. The fact that the Process was sponsored and funded by Student Association also made it a sticky political issue.

On Dec. 4, Nudd reversed his stand and unfroze the funds. Operating on a basis of complete mistrust once again, the Process staffers immediately spent the remaining money in their account.

Meanwhile the SPC is still muddling around, trying to decide what the extents of its dictatorial powers are and if they are going to censor "every piece of paper produced on campus."

— Hardly Granger

STARSHIP ONE



MON-SAT: 10-10
3403 S. SHEPARD

BY Hand & Ready Made CLOTHING & LEATHER

MERRY XMAS

THE HEADBOARD

906 WELCH...
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EL Cheapo Price Tags

WORKS VESTS TIE DYES OTHER good things

DEAL SPACECITY!

PSST! wanna see pretty colors?

BUY EM FOR 10¢... SELL FOR 20¢

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SPACECITY! 1217 Wichita * MONTROSE AREA: PARAGON BOOKS 908 westheimer at montrose... GENERAL STORE fairview at taft... SWITCHBOARD 4701 1/2 Albany (at dennis near tuam)... NORTHSIDE: SURFHOUSE 1729 1/2 W. 34th.

OF OUR OWN - \$1

You asked for it so here it is; after all, that's what Of Our Own is all about. Starting the 8th of January, 1971, the admission will be \$1. This will be the biggest change since Of Our Own opened. *Whether or not it stays there is going to be up to you.*

With the admission at \$1 we will have to average 500 people a night to just about break even. If we're losing money (money which we don't have) by February, the price will have to go back up to \$2 (it only takes 250 people a night at \$2 each to break even). On rare occasions the price will be \$2, such as for the Children, Shiva's Head Band or out of state groups. This will be done to make it worth their while to play.

Let me remind you one more time of the foundation of Of Our Own. There aren't any money men, no backers. There isn't anybody back there putting bread into this operation and collecting the profit. Our only backers are the people of Houston. The amount of money we have to work with, even whether or not we stay open is completely dependent on you and your friends. So, if you like the idea of only paying one dollar to see three good bands, make sure you and your friends get down to Of Our Own. It's all up to you.

There's another change happening, too. Town Hall Meetings will now be held on the second Tuesday of every month instead of each week. Each meeting will have a central theme and hopefully something extra such as speakers, films, or a band; but the main idea is still to come together. We are a people, a nation within a nation and the sooner our brothers and sisters realize it, the better.

One more thing, General Store, about the best and cheapest head shop in town, is setting up a weekend shop in the back at Of Our Own. Pick up on it the next time you're there.

One more time: Whether or not the \$1 charge works is up to you. How the place works is up to you, too. If a lot of people hadn't taken the trouble to come and ask us to lower the admission, we wouldn't be doing this. If you've got a gripe concerning Of Our Own, please come tell us. It's run for you. Let your influence be felt. *Help Of Our Own and help yourself.*

— Mike
Mgr., Of Our Own

SWITCHBOARD ★

★ 526-3666

It's been about six and a half months since the Houston Switchboard first started, and in its short life, there have been quite a few different people into Switchboard to one degree or another. However, due to all sorts of weird hassles, the number of reliable people around has steadily dwindled. As a result, they're in a heap of trouble. It is impossible for the small staff (all unpaid) to do all the things they have to do — in a really effective manner.

The only reason that Switchboard is staying together at all is that one or two people (notably Michelle) are running their asses off rounding up money for rent and the phone bill (believe it or not, Ma Bell can't spare any of her billions for community service projects), as well as gathering and processing information for the files.

You can get a little better idea of what alternate institutions are all about, when you come around Switch-

THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE HAVE MAIL AND/OR MESSAGES AT SWITCHBOARD AS OF DEC 18th:

Louise Green
Mike Corbin
Lance Barker
George Banks
James Underwood
Vicki Gladson
Gary Carroll
Mike Jordan

board, and realize that they are serving the people. Every night they take care of five to ten people who need a place to stay (sometimes more), find people jobs, talk to people flipped out on dope, etc.

The possibilities for this thing are limitless, if some people will get off their asses and do something to help. Volunteer operators are always needed, as well as people to gather information for the files. Help is also needed as far as money goes. If you can give some or will help find people who can, give Switchboard a call (526-3666).

If people in the community can get behind it, we can build Switchboard into something really far out.

CHANGING WEATHER

Cont. from 5

in a family for long without being detected.

One of the most important things that has changed since people began working in collectives is the idea of what leadership is. People — and especially groups of sisters — don't want to follow academic ideologies or authoritarians. From Fidel's speeches

and Ho's poems we've understood how leaders grow out of being deeply in touch with movements. From Crazy Horse and other great Indian chiefs we've learned that the people who respect their tribe and its needs are followed freely and with love. The Lakotas laughed at the whites' appointing one man to be chief of all the Lakota tribes, as if people wouldn't still go with whichever leader they thought was doing the right thing!

Many of these changes have been pushed forward by women both in collectives with men and in all-women's collectives. The enormous energy of sisters working together has not only transformed the movement internally, but when it moves out it is a movement that confuses and terrifies Amerika. When asked about the sincerity of Mme. Dinh's proposals, Ky says, "Never trust a woman in politics." The pigs refuse to believe that women can write a statement or build a sophisticated explosive device or fight in the streets. But while we have seen the potential strength of thousands of women marching, it is now up to revolutionary women to take the lead to call militant demonstrations, to organize young women, to carry the Viet Cong flag, to make it hard for Nixon and Ky to travel around the country ranting about POWs the same day that hundreds of women are being tortured in the prisons of South Vietnam.

It's up to us to tell women in Amerika about Mme. Binh in Paris; about Pham Thi Quyen, fighter in the Saigon underground and wife of Nguyen Van Troi; about Mme. Nguyen Thi Dinh, leader of the first South Vietnamese Peoples' Liberation Armed Forces unit uprising in Ben Tre in 1961; about Celia Sanchez and Haydee Santamaria, who fought at Moncada and in the Havana underground; about Bernadette Devin and Leila Khaled and Lolita Lebron; and about Joan Bird and Afeni Shakur and Mary Moylan here.

We can't wait to organize people until we get ourselves together any more than we can act without being together. They must go on at the same time. None of these changes that people are going through are rules and principles. We are in many different regions of the country and are building different kinds of leaders and organizations. It's not coming together into one organization, or paper structure of factions or coalitions. It's a New Nation that will grow out of the struggles of the next year.

Weather Underground
Bernadine Dohrn

(The Communique ended with a fingerprint underneath Bernadine's signature.)





COMMUNIST EVENTS

DEC 25 & 26 SATURNALIA • ST. LAUREN

KNOWN AMONG FRIENDS AS "SHIT"

DEC 31 and 1 & 2 RODOWICK • SCHWARTZ (FRIEND)

JAN 8 & 9 HEAD BAND BLUE STAR BAND

JAN 15 & 16 KUBA

ALL DATES ABOVE • \$2.00 A HEAD

JAN 8 & 9 BIG SWEET

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OUR SPECIAL THANKS TO THE PEOPLE
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THAT DREW ALMOST 10,000!
DON, GENE, & LOUIS



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and soon) AT
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~ (CLOSED DEC. 24, 25, & 26) ~

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622-9258 ACROSS FROM GALLERIA

FONDA

Cont. from page 11

not be a revolutionary.

There are things to do. We are not without power. There is the peace treaty now being negotiated between the American and Vietnamese peoples. Mass organizing will have to be done with this treaty to get it out to the American people. If they are informed of the true nature of the Vietnamese struggle rather than the lies and distortions of the Nixon administration, there can be no doubt of their support. There is no such thing as Nixon's silent majority, only a vast number of American citizens who are misled and confused.

In conjunction with the peace treaty, there are actions being planned for May 1. If by May 1 Nixon has not announced a date for the withdrawal of all U.S. forces from Vietnam, there will be mass, non-violent civil disobedience in Washington D.C. to shut down the city. Collectives of people are being formed all across the nation right now to organize around the peace treaty and to prepare to go to Washington on May 1.

To further educate the American people about what is really going on in Vietnam — which is genocidal war against the Vietnamese people, communist and non-communist — there is going to be a War Crimes Investigation held next year. GIs will be present to give personal testimony to the real nature of the war and what they have been ordered to do there. My Lai was no accident, but is official policy.

The thing that Jane stressed the hardest is that now is the time to act. Everyone who at all cares for justice, humanity and peace, for the fate of the world and of this country *must* act now to bring an end to this war and to what the present rulers of this country are doing at home and throughout the world. It is time for the American people to rise up and reclaim their heritage of freedom and justice. There can be no patience and apathy, there is too much at stake. The challenge is ours, as individuals and as a people.

Jane Fonda really came across as a sister in that struggle. Not as a super star movie actress, but as a sister. She was amazing. On the day that she spoke here she had talked at UT Arlington in the morning, at UT Austin in the afternoon, and at a fund-raising cocktail party also in Houston that evening. Through it all she maintained an incredible energy and spirit. She has been doing this for two months straight.

She came to Texas to raise money for the GI movement and for the Oleo Strut, the GI coffee house at Fort Hood in Killeen. Through her efforts the Oleo Strut will be able to continue its work with the GI movement. However, help is still needed for the Strut and contributions may be sent to: The Oleo Strut, 101 Ave. D, Killeen, Texas.

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Cut along line

Couple needs ride to San Francisco for Christmas. Will share cost, driving, etc. 1512 Alabama, or call 668-7790. Leave note for Mike.

People who would like to have a babysitting co-op, trade caring for children. Days and nights, contact Tasha at 1926 1/2 W. Dallas, No. 1

Ford 63 XL, 390, 4 sp. H.D. suspension, power, clean. \$480. 626-2277. 24 hours.

For Sale: Honda Minitrak 50-\$150; 26" Schwinn Bicycle, 2 spd-\$30. Call Don at 666-2069 after 6.

Wanted: A bicycle, soon! Not very particular. But also not rich. Call Mary at 697-8433.

Crisis Hotline - 228-1505. When you really need help.

How to do it yourself - Witchcraft, Magic and ESP. Record on tape. Call 227-6715.

For Sale: Danelectro electric guitar. Collector's item. Frank at 666-7297.

Two freaks need ride to Seattle or LA after Xmas. Call Diane at 497-1533, Mike at 529-1101.

Epiphone guitar E230-TD. Call Rick 644-8789

For Sale: Deluxe Crown bicycle seat with touring bag-\$5. Also 2 luggage racks for your car. One fits VW, the other is versatile. Call 692-5552 after 2 pm weekdays. Ask for Paul.

Om Shanti, Shanti, Shanti, Hari om, Shanti. May absolute peace pervade the universe. Because of tremendous growth, the Aquarian Meditation Society has moved from the YWCA to the Texas State Hotel, Fannin at Rusk. Meetings every Sunday, 7 p.m. All are welcome to attend and learn the truth of life.

Friend, Rustad - Need bail. Mail donations to 2107 Mulberry, Pasadena 77501. Send return address so we can repay you in future.

For Sale: '49 Buick. Best offer. Leave message for Harrell at Switchboard.

Needed: Ride to LA after Christmas. Will share expenses. Call Cal nites at 667-4253

UNCLASSIFIEDS

Space City! Unclassifieds are free. Fill out this form and mail to Space City!, 1217 Wichita, Houston 77004. Preference given to service and non-profit ads.

We don't accept "sex ads." We believe that far from characterizing a position of sexual liberation, they are frequently exploitative of sexuality, especially that of women. (Not all of them are exploitative of course, but we don't know any simple guideline for determining which are and which aren't, and we don't have the time or energy to debate every ad.)

The Liberation Library at Space City! office needs some long boards and some bookcases for our books. We can also use most any kind of furniture, particularly couches and easy chairs. If you have something, leave word for Doyle at 526-6257.

'66 Chevy Van for sale -\$850. Call Ronald Hudnall 668-1383.

Gentleman Jim: What do I do now? The Roten B.

Space City! needs materials for its darkroom. We can use everything, but we particularly need a paper cutter, a Gulf film loader and a paper gsel. If you have anything to loan or donate, call 526-6257 and leave word for Doyle

Help wanted: The Vietnamese people want a mass American political movement to end the war. Matter of life or death for hundreds of thousands. Get it together.

Frea! Large dog, housebroken, good natured yet very defensive. Call Randy 521-9838.

I need a ride to and from New York during Christmas Holidays. Will split cost of gas. Call Sharon 529 1530.

Motorcycle Accident. Need to find witnesses. Wed, Dec. 16, 9 p.m. at the intersection of W. Alabama and So. Shepherd. Police failed to get both sides. Freaks that were there call 665-2453. Please help us! -Injured cyclists.

To any groovy chick: Help lonely prisoner needs to correspond until release in March, '71. If interested, please contact me through my Houston address: Write Jane, 4314 Stanford, Houston 77006.

Wanted: Partner-investor in established clothes importing business. Interested individuals only. 9 am to noon: MO6-1153. Kenneth Vines.

Need ride to Chicago on or after Dec. 21. Will share expenses. John 526-6257.

Tape decks, speakers and headphone jacks installed-\$20. Eighty min. Tapes recorded from your records, \$6. 747-6815. Ask for Brad.

Need some bread? Want to sew? If so, you can sew - if you have a machine and can sew at home. Easy gig. Contact Headboard at 906 Welch (across from the Pagan Church).

Need ride to Minneapolis or thereabouts. On or before Dec. 23. 782-8588

Underground rock group in Clear Lake area needs gigs. Will travel long distances for gigs. Call John 877-4198.

For Sale: Plymouth 69 Roadrunner, 35,000 mi, radio, heater, \$1600. 747-6815. Ask for Brad.

Have gasoline credit card. Need ride to Dallas. Rong Ron - 522-5249.

Classes forming: Learn hypnosis for self-development and improvement. Special classes for weight loss and control, ESP, and clairvoyance. 227-6715 anytime.

Anyone who has seen Brian Grant please tell him to get in touch with Doc Benway, Rusk, Texas. I have a little surprise for him.

A groovy movie from India at Autry House on Sat. 19th Dec. at 7 pm. Adm. \$1.50. For more info, 528-3487.

Paint Jobs - Cheap!! Stock paint, flags, emblems, original or psyc designs, or just something different. \$15 up. Fellow freak needs money. Call Mike at 448-1280 after 6 on weekdays.

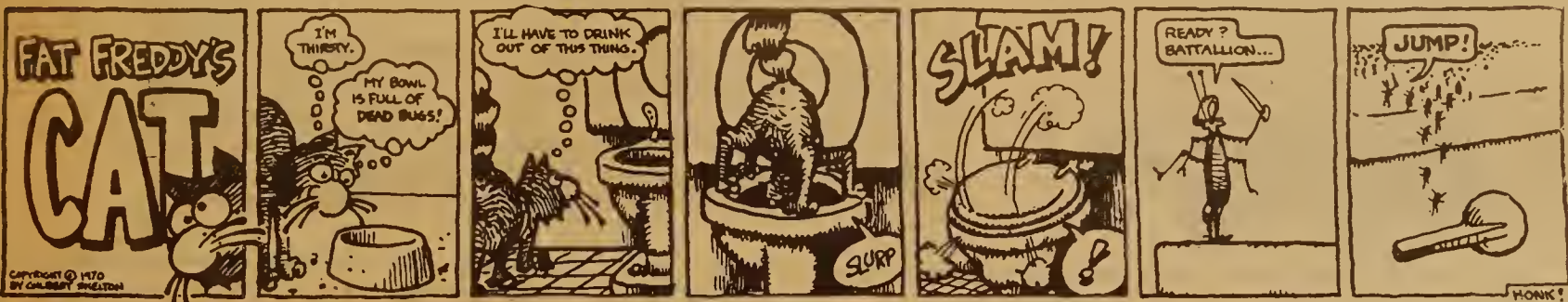
Riders wanted. Guadalarra, Puerto Vallarta, Punta Mita. Leaving around Christmas-New Years. Share expenses. 9 am to noon. Ken at MO6-1153.

Don't be fooled by Western news propaganda! Get news on Vietnam from the Vietnamese. Lotus is a vietnamese newsletter that reports on the real scene in Vietnam. Write for free copy: Lotus, 80x 163, Matamoros, Pa 18336.

Vartan returns: Sunday, Dec. 27, last Sunday in 1970. Hermann Park - on hill. Celebration. Bring friends, animals, musical instruments and other paraphernalia. Organic music.

ASTROLOGY

Natal (and/or progressed) charts available by appointment. Also Tarot readings. E.F. Lacy III 4026 Bluebonnet 668-3107



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SHE WILL TELL YOU OF ANY CHANGES YOU SHOULD OR SHOULDN'T MAKE, GOOD OR BAD, SHE REMOVES EVIL INFLUENCE AND BAD LUCK OF ALL KINDS. SHE NEVER FAILS TO REUNITE THE SEPARATED, CAUSE SPEEDY AND HAPPY MARRIAGES. SHE LIFTS YOU OUT OF SORROW AND DARKNESS AND STARTS YOU ON THE WAY TO SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS. SHE WILL GIVE SOUND AND IMPORTANT ADVICE ON ALL AFFAIRS OF LIFE, WHATEVER THEY MAY BE. YOU WILL FIND HER SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER READER YOU HAVE CONSULTED IN THE PAST. A PLACE TO BRING YOUR FRIENDS AND FEEL NO EMBARRASSMENT.

1609 W. ALABAMA
JA 3-2297

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY - LOOK FOR ADDRESS.





BREWSTER McCLOUD, Village
WUSA, Tower
FIVE EASY PIECES, Galleria
DIARY OF A MAD HOUSEWIFE, Memorial

THE GRADUATE, 8 p.m., Sunday, Dec. 27, at Jewish
Community Center, 5601 S. Braeswood. For more info,
call 729-3200.

THE SCREENING ROOM, 2905 Main
THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIDAGE! with Vannes-
sa Redgrave, John Gielgud — through Dec. 26
IT HAPPENED HERE and BLAZE GLORY, open Dec. 27
For screen times and more information about this new
movie theater project, call 528-5881.

TELEVISION Bowl Games:

TOURNAMENT OF ROSES PARADE, from Pasadena,
Calif., 10:30 a.m., Jan. 1, Ch. 2.
ROSE BOWL, Stanford vs. Ohio State, 3:30 p.m., Jan. 1,
Ch. 2
COTTON BOWL, University of Texas vs. Notre Dame,
from Dallas, 12:45 pm, Jan. 1, Ch. 11.

KUHT-TV, Channel 8

JOHN KENNETH GALBRAITH debates WILLIAM
BUCKLEY on wage-price controls on THE ADVOC-
ATES, 8 p.m., Jan. 5.

PERSPECTIVE 71: AN ECONOMIC OUTLOOK. Editors
of Business Week Magazine and two Houston econo-
mists discuss probable directions of the American econ-
omy in 1971 at 9 p.m., Dec. 29.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST, presented for children at
the Windmill Dinner Theater at 2 p.m. every Saturday
through December. Call 464-7655.

SNOW WHITE, produced by Studio 7, on stage at
Houston Music Theater, Dec. 26-30. Curtain at 2 p.m.
and 8 p.m. Adm. \$1 & \$2. Phone 771-3851.

CELEBRATE!!

CELEBRATION. Lots of folks will get together Sunday,
Dec. 27 on the hill at Hermann Park. Last Sunday in
1970. Come prepared to make music or at least to dig
on some 'Jumppin' coyotes!



Switchboard.....	526-3668	Planned Parenthood.....	523-7419
Inlet Drug Crisis.....	526-7925	Fourth Wd. Kennedy Bros. Clinic.....	227-2261
Space City!.....	526-6257	MAYO.....	226-9963
Of Our Own.....	526-6996	Voice of HOPE newspaper.....	228-0714
Family Hand.....	528-8308	Papel Chicano.....	928-2185
Draft Counseling.....	526-0030	Little Red Schoolhouse.....	526-6258
Univ. of Thought.....	526-1829	Crisis Hot Line.....	227-2977
ACLU.....	524-5925	City Dog Pound.....	222-3501
Houston Committee to End the War.....	729-8840	City Jail.....	222-3471
Harriet Tubman Brigade.....	526-6257	State Welfare Dept.....	227-2161
National Organization for Women.....	623-4380	FBI.....	228-1414
Pacific Radio.....	224-4000	Time Service.....	222-7171
KUAM-FM.....	748-3980	Operation Breadbasket.....	224-9057
KLOL-FM.....	222-8103	Rice U.....	528-4141
VD Clinic.....	222-4201	TSU.....	528-0611
Problem Pregnancy.....	523-5354	U of H.....	748-6600

numbers



Two new publications of interest out of Austin.
**SECOND COMING is being published by Austin
Woman's Liberation. Subs are \$1.50 for 6 mo. (sus-
taining sub, \$5). Money to Second Coming, c/o Box 8011
UT, Austin, Tex. 78712.

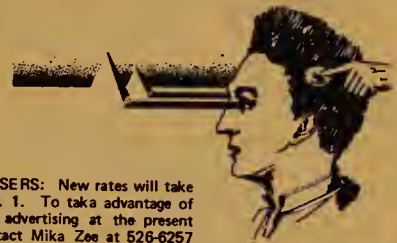
**THE LONE STAR DISPATCH is a new radical
underground paper for Texas, published bi-weekly in Aus-
tin. Subs are \$5 a year. Send bread to Lone Star Dispatch,
900 West Ave., Austin, Tex., 78701. Phone 472-3995.

A STAR TO FOLLOW, new show at Burke Baker Planet-
arium, Houston Museum of Natural Science. Adm. \$1.
Children under 12, 50 cents. Reservations: 526-4273.

CHARITY CAT SHOW, 21st annual by Houston Cat
Club, Jan. 9 & 10 at Albert Thomas Convention Center.
For more info, call Foley's Ticket Center, 223-4822.

BLACK EXPRESSION, first annual Black Arts Festival,
through Dec. 27 at the Operation Breadbasket head-
quarters, 2413 Dowling.

BLACK EXPRESSION, first annual Black Arts Festival,
through Dec. 27, at the Operation Breadbasket headquar-
ters, 2413 Dowling.



ADVERTISERS: New rates will take
effect Jan. 1. To take advantage of
continued advertising at the present
rates, contact Mika Zee at 526-6257
before Jan. 1.

Rev. Mother Florence

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Before Your Eyes.

THE TOUCH OF HER HAND WILL HEAL YOU. REV.
MOTHER FLORENCE HAS THE GOD-GIVEN POWER TO
HEAL BY PRAYER. WHAT YOU SEE WITH YOUR EYES
YOUR HEART WILL BELIEVE. ARE YOU SUFFERING?
ARE YOU SICK? DO YOU NEED HELP? DO YOU HAVE
BAD LUCK? BRING YOUR PROBLEMS TO REV. MOTHER
FLORENCE TODAY AND BE RID OF THEM TOMORROW.
SHE ADVISES ON ALL AFFAIRS OF LIFE. THERE IS NO
PROBLEM SO GREAT SHE CAN'T SOLVE (HOW TO HOLD
YOUR JOB WHEN FAILED, AND HOW TO SUCCEED, AND
REUNITES THE SEPARATED). UPON REACHING
WOMANHOOD AND REALIZING SHE HAD THE GOD-
GIVEN POWER TO HELP HUMANITY, REV. MOTHER
FLORENCE HAS DEVOTED A LIFETIME TO THIS WORK.

FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD THEY
COME TO HER, MEN AND WOMEN OF ALL RACES AND
ALL WALKS OF LIFE. GUARANTEED TO REMOVE EVIL
INFLUENCE AND BAD LUCK. THERE IS NOT PITY FOR
THOSE KNOWING THEY ARE IN HARD LUCK AND NEED
HELP AND DO NOT COME FOR IT — ONE VISIT WILL
CONVINCE YOU. SHE GIVES LUCKY DAYS AND HANDS,
LIFTS YOU OUT OF SORROW AND DARKNESS AND
STARTS YOU ON THE WAY TO SUCCESS AND HAPPI-
NESS. IF YOU SUFFER FROM ALCOHOLISM OR DRUG
ADDICTION AND CANNOT FIND A CURE, DON'T FAIL
TO SEE THIS GIFTED WOMAN WHO WILL HELP YOU.
REV. MOTHER FLORENCE IS HERE FOR THE FIRST
TIME. REV. MOTHER FLORENCE INVITES YOU TO HER
HOME. COME SEE REV. MOTHER FLORENCE TODAY —
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directions

The purpose of all this is pretty simple. We don't know much about you, and you don't usually get much of a chance to tell us where your head's at. (There's also the more sinister motivation that advertisers are always bugging us to find out who really reads this stuff.)

So what we've got here is a bunch of questions that might (or might not) be useful to both of us. If you'd rather blow off the blanks and send us a letter, that's cool too.

You don't have to sign your name or your address or anything like that. In fact, you don't even have to tell the truth. That's the beauty of this census, absolutely free form. (Of course, it might be a little more useful to us if you *did* tell the truth.)

Anyway, it should be a trip to put all the responses together and see what comes out. We'll print the results in a couple of issues so you can see who reads this stuff too. That won't happen though unless a lot of you respond. If you're interested in seeing us do better stuff, or if you dig the way we're putting it together now, for the sake of the revolution, SIT DOWN AND BE COUNTED!

NON- CENSUS



mail to:
1217 Wichita
Houston 77004

8

What percentage of the paper do you usually read? All of it..... None of it.....

About half..... Other..... All of the above.....

Is this the sort of newspaper you would be proud to take home to your mother.....

What features do you like the best (be specific, for example: Space-In, news stories, Dopers column, analytical or interpretive articles, music and other cultural, etc.).....

What features do you like the least.....

1

Age..... Sex..... Occupation.....

..... Preoccupation.....

Approx. monthly income.....

Education (last grade completed).....

Own a car..... Are you buying a house..

..... Renting..... Living with your parents..... Crashing.....

ZIP code.....

Why do you read Space City!? To find out what's going on..... Because everybody else does..... There's nothing else to do around here..... It makes my mother mad..... It's interesting and informative..... To learn new dirty words..... To bridge the generation gap..... To see if my name's in it..... I'm a cop and we're supposed to keep up on this stuff..... To get the correct political line..... god nose..... other (be vague).....

44

3

If you were editing this paper, what sorts of changes would you make?.....

Do you think the paper is generally easy to read..... Hard to read..... Don't know, never tried.....

Are articles too long..... Too short..

Just right..... Too full of profanities.....

..... Too full of bullshit.....

Do you have any money you would like to give us.....

How often do you read Space City!? Subscribe.....

..... Every issue..... Every.....

other issue..... Every third or fourth.....

..... Less often.....

How do you get the paper? Newsstand or other

shop..... Street vendor.....

..... Steal it..... Find it lying in park.....

How many people besides yourself read your

copy of the paper.....

2



C

Approx. how many books do you read a month.

..... How many records do you buy.....

..... How much do you spend on clothes.....

..... Movies..... Concerts.....

Restaurants..... Dope..... Revolu-

tionary paraphernalia (sykedelik posters, bullets, underground newspapers, etc).....

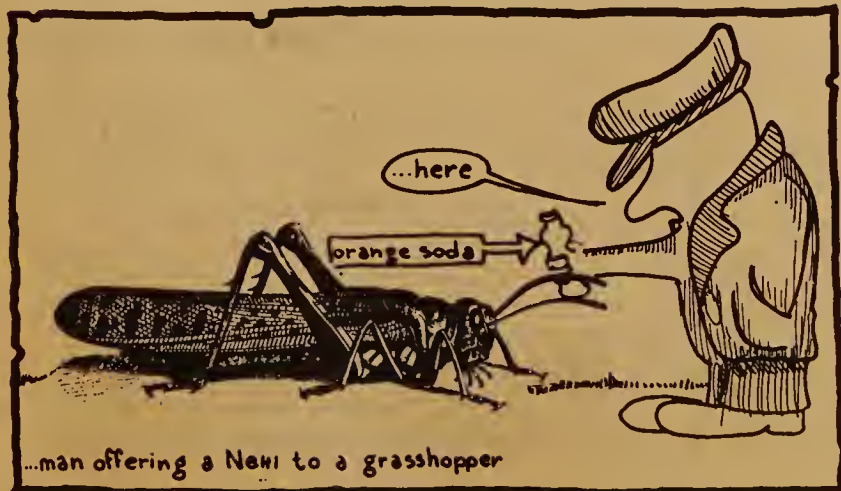
Booze..... Can you think of anything

else which you consume in sufficiently obscene quantity as to impress an advertiser.....

Do you read the ads..... If yes, does

reading the ads fill you with an insatiable desire to consume..... Do you yield to this

insatiable desire..... Do you know what insatiable means.....



...man offering a Newt to a grasshopper



"Thank You."

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band + Uncle Charlie & His Dog Teddy + On Liberty Records & Tapes